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The Ypsilanti Sentinel-Commercial.

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NARROW ESCAPE FROM DEATH

Their Team Struck by the Cars

THREE MEN ON A DRAY

Had an Exceedingly Narrow Escape Crossing the Central Railroad Track Yesterday

Louis B. Ashley, the drayman, and two employees, Charles Knight and Henry Hotchkiss, had an exceedingly narrow escape from death by being struck by a Michigan Central train yesterday the early eastbound express striking their team, maiming one horse and giving the three men a severe shock by the concussion.

The three were on their way to a farm house several miles northeast of the city, where Ashley has a contract for teaming, and were driving across the Michigan Central tracks at Forest avenue when, without any warning, they assert, a train bore down upon them. The gates had not been closed, they say, and the engineer of the train had not signalled by bell or whistle, so they had no suspicions that there was any danger until the locomotive was but a few rods distant.

Charles Knight, the driver, reined the horses back upon their haunches, but not in time to prevent one of the animals receiving a staggering blow on the head. The three men were momentarily stunned by the shock, but were not otherwise injured.

Mr. Ashley and a doctor worked over the horse for several hours this morning, but by noon did not know whether or not they could bring it around.

HARRY R. LANSFIELD DIED SATURDAY

INDIRECTLY FROM THE NERVOUS STRAIN OF A RUNAWAY

It Developed a Latent Heart Disease from Which He Passed Away

The runaway in which Harry R. Lansfield, the chemist and patest medicine man of Detroit, was concerned, in this city two weeks ago, resulted indirectly in his death, Saturday afternoon. He was driving from Ypsilanti to one of the nearby towns he was accustomed to visit professionally when his horse broke and proceeded to run down the road at a furious rate, keeping up its pace for a considerable distance, and until Mr. Lansfield was wrought up to a high tension of excitement and anxiety. His nerves were unstrung for the entire day and on his return to his home in Detroit he found himself so weak and under such a strain that he placed himself in the care of his doctor. Latent heart trouble assumed an active form, and Saturday he passed away.

Mr. Lansfield was well known in Ypsilanti and other cities in the vicinity of Detroit through his frequent visits in the interest of his patent medicines, and he was well liked, his affable manner and fairness in business making him many friends. He was 34 years of age and was by birth a Canadian, but all but a few years of his life were passed in Detroit. He is survived by his widow.

DR. CORNUE IS IN OKLAHOMA

Dr. P. W. Cornue expects to return next week from a two months' stay in Texas and Oklahoma on account of poor health. He writes that although he has not yet entirely recovered, he is much better than when he left Ypsilanti and that he will resume his practice.

He and his wife and baby are now visiting relatives on a ranch in Oklahoma, and at present they are snowed in. They are still in communication with the outside world by virtue of the post stage, but otherwise they are in a state of siege, not being able to leave the ranch. It is even possible that they will be delayed in starting next week, as they have planned, for their return to Ypsilanti.

CAN YOU IMAGINE

a speck of matter 1-150 of an inch in diameter? Some of the air-cells in the human lungs are no bigger than that. When you have a cold, these tiny cells are clogged with mucus or phlegm. Allen's Lung Balsam, in curing a cold, celars the tiny air-passages of effete matter and heals the inflammation in the bronchial tubes.

TWO FIRE CALLS SUNDAY EVENING

The fire department made two runs Sunday evening, the first at 8 o'clock, the second at 9, but in neither case was the fire of a very serious nature.

In response to the fire alarm they found themselves at the Michigan Central depot, or to be specific, at the quarters of Assistant Roadmaster John Howard, in the west end of the baggage building, where an oil stove was misbehaving. During the temporary absence of Mr. Howard from the office, the stove took it upon itself to explode, and the firemen found it and the floor covered with blazing oil. Capt. Ryan threw a blanket around the stove and then lifted it up and carried it from the office, and his men quickly extinguished the fire in the office. No water was used and the damage to the building is inconsiderable, but Mr. Howard is confronted by the loss of a number of blue-prints and papers important to his business.

The second burning was at the residence of William Chase, on Forest avenue, and had its origin and in fact its entire career in a chimney. Capt. Ryan saw that there was no necessity for the use of water, and with his usual sound judgment issued orders to that effect, and in lieu of drowning the fire in the chimney "cured" it with a liberafl supply of salt. One of the two holes that lead into the chimney was unprotected and the burning soot was dropping out upon the parlor carpet, which would have resulted in a serious fire if the family had chanced to be away from home or to have retired for the night.

The department was called out twice within an hour Sunday night a week ago, so they are begining to expect to have something doing on Sunday night.

CHARLES MAJOR WELL KNOWN AUTHOR

An Ypsilanti Author, Charles Major Mistaken

For the Author of When Knighthood Was in Flower—He Explains His Identity

Charles Major, a gentleman who recently removed to Ypsilanti to accept a position in the Lake Shore freight office, is enjoying a good laugh at the expense of his fellow boarders at the Occidental and a number of other Ypsilantians.

Mr. Major has written several scientific articles for magazines, and shortly after his arrival at the hotel it became noised about that he was an author. Soon someone who had read "When Knighthood was in Flower" remembered that it was the work of Charles Major, and in short order the impression became current that the quiet, unassuming gentleman who had recently taken up his quarters in the house was none other than the distinguished author. The evidence all pointed to such a conclusion, said the hotel guests and others whose attention had been called to the stranger, and it must be that they were in the presence of the great genius who had charmed thousands of readers with his pretty old-world story.

The report finally came to the ears of Mr. Major himself, and he promptly explained that while "Edwin Caskoden's Memoirs," "When Knighthood was in Flower," are popularly supposed to have been written by Charles Major, the author's real name is an unpronounceable bit of Polish, which is practically unknown to his many admirers.

The real Mr. Major says that he has before been mistaken for the famous author and that he has learned to be on the watch to forestall the error.

A SNEAK THIEF TAKES UMBRELLA

A sneak thief made away with a handsome umbrella which had been left beside the front door of the residence of B. J. Neff by a caller, one night last week. A physician who was on his way to see a woman in the Neff residence met a well dressed young man coming from the porch with the umbrella, but he supposed the fellow had been calling at the house so did not detain him.

The lady who lost the umbrella had borrowed it from her daughter, who had purchased it to give as a Christmas present.

The physician gives a good description of the young man, and an arrest may follow.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

The Sentinel-Commercial should be in every home. $1 per year.

THREE HUNDRED UNION MEN

In the City of Ypsilanti in Six Unions

SOME UNION STATISTICS

Showing Members, Wages, Hours of Labor and Other Interesting Facts

Ypsilanti is fast becoming a union city, there being six flourishing labor organizations, with others to be formed in the near future. The six are: The American Federation of Labor, the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employees of America, the United Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, the National Horseshoers' association, the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners, the United Brotherhood of Painters and Decorators.

Some statistics on the different local unions are as follows:

American Federation of Labor—Number of members, 150; increase in membership during past year, 90; average number of hours members work per day, 10; average number of months per year, 9; average daily wage a year ago, $1.50; average wage now, $1.60.

Association of Street Railway Employees—Number of members, 70; increase in membership during past year, 20; average number of hours members work per day, 9; average wage, 22½ cents per hour; average wage last year, 21 cents.

Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners—Number of members, 24; average number of hours members work per day, 9; average daily wage, $2.

National Horseshoers' Association—Number of members, 7; average number of hours members work per day, 10; average weekly wage, $11.

Brotherhood of Electrical Workers—Number of members, 20; increase in membership during past year, 5; average number of hours members work per day, 10; average daily wage, $2.25.

Of the Ypsilanti unions only one, the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employees, has an agreement with its employers to settle differences by arbitration; and only two, the Street Railway Employees and Federation of Labor, paid out anything in strike benefits during the past year, the former giving $25 and the latter $75. The only one that has a sick benefit fund is the Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, and it was not called upon to give anything during the past year.

A PROPOSAL TO BUY SCHOOL SITE

TO PROVIDE FUTURE SCHOOL NEEDS IN YPSILANTI

The Residence of Mrs. Jennie Kinne, Corner of Cross and Adams Sts. Is Thought of

The residence of Mrs. Jennie Kinne, on the corner of Cross and Adams streets, is for sale, and many citizens feel that the school district should buy it, in anticipation of future needs.

The property occupies the entire west end of the central school building block, and its purchase would give the school the entire square. It will not be very many years before Ypsilanti will need a new school building, that the high school may have entirely to itself the quarters it now shares with the grades, and the logical location would be the west end of the school bolck. If the land should never be used for a new building, it would be worth the purchase price as an extension to the present playground.

The contention is that the district should act at this time, as if Mrs. Kinne should dispose of the property to an individual it might never again be possible for the public to secure it save at an exorbitant price.

A number of prominent citizens entertain decided opinions on the matter, and an effort may be made to bring the question before the district.

There will eventually be need for a manual training building and the Kinne property would make a most excellent site.

HEADS SHOULD NEVER ACHE.

Never endure this toruble. Use at once the remedy that stopped it for Mrs. N. A. Webster, of Winnie, Va. She writes: "Dr. King's New Life Pills wholly cured me of sich headacehs I had sufferedfrom for two years." Cure Headache, Constipation, Biliousness. 25c at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Duane Spalsbury's drug stores.

Subscribe for the Sentinel-Commercial—the Family Paper—only $1 per year.

PROPOSED CHANGE IN THE CHARTER

TO TAKE THE CITY CLERKSHIP OUT O POLITICS

It Would Be an Innovation to Have Board of Public Works Appoint Clerk

"While the council is tinkering with the charter," said a prominent citizen, Wednesday, "they ought to do something that will remove the city clerkship from politics. The duties of the clerk are becoming more numerous and heavy every year, from the constant extension of the water works system, the cement walks building and other public interests, but just about the time a clerk has thoroughly learned his duties he is turned down by the council and a new man is put in his place.

"A remedy for this evil would be to place the city clerk under the control of the board of public works, or under a special commission. Everything that the board of public works does is done well, and politics does not to the slightest extent enter into their calculations. A commission would undoubtedly take the clerkship out of politics as the police commission has done with the police department, but the objection would be that the creation of a commission has a tendency to make the city government cumbersome.

"The aldermen have their chance now that they are working with the charter, and by making some arrangement to separate the clerk from politics, either by enlisting the services of the board of public works, or by establishing a new commission, they will be working a substantial benefit to the city."

To make his point in regard to the undoubted satisfactoriness of putting the clerk under the board of works, the above quoted citizen named over several employees of the board—including Supts. Turnbull, of the water works plant, and Blanchard, of the outdoor work, who have been on the city pay roll for a number of years without a thought as to their politics.

There is talk also of amending the charter to increase the clerk's salary, but the committee are not in favor of such a move, as they feel sore that the citizens would go to the legislature to have the clause turned down.

REPORT THIEVING PROMPTLY

"Ypsilanti people should be more careful about reporting cases of thieving to the police," said Chief of Police Warner this morning. "Very frequently a man or woman will come around and tell us of something that happened a week or ten days before. If a sneak thief pays you a visit, don't wait a week before saying anything about it, but come or telephone right away. If the thief has had a week to get away in, or to cover him tracks it makes it pretty hard for us to run him down. There has been a good deal of petty thieving in the city lately, and more of the thieves would have been caught if the cases had been reported sooner."

TWO CHILDREN ALONE IN WORLD

A case of two children who have been left alone in the world by the death of their mother, has come to the attention of the Argus. Any person who feels the inclination and has the means to do something to relieve their condition will be directed to the proper quarter by the Argus.

The two children are entirely dependent upon themselves for their support, and are in need of many things. The older is a girl of 15 and the younger a boy of 13, and they both wish situations where they can earn a modest living. They have education and refinement and would creditably acquit themselves of work suited to their years.

ANOTHER FIRE ALARM TUESDAY MORNING

Grant Kline and family, of S. Park street, were enjoying their breakfast about 6:30 Tuesday mornin, when they made the discovery that one of the chimneys on their house was a roaring furnace on the inside. They tried "first aids to the injured" and "until the doctor comes" but could make no impression on the flames that roared within the brick work, so they sent in an alarm to the fire department.

Capt. Ryan and his company quickly arrived on the scene, and soon quieted the disturbance. The damage was very slight.

The Sentinel-Commercial should be in every home. $1 per year.

What is Contentment?

It is a Satisfied Condition of the Mind....

It is a contented feeling that makes us feel at peace with the world. It is the condition of the mind that always prevails after dealing with us. We offer inducements that put you in full harmony with that feeling.

Good Bargains Below

Heavy Huck towels that are worth 25c, they are **19c** each, 1 pair **25**, 3 pairs for **$1 00**.

Towels that we sell at **25c** are extraordinarily good white damasks and plain hucks.

Damasks with colored borders and hucks with woven figures usually priced at 35c to 39c, at **25c** each.

50c, 75c and $1 towels at Special Prices for 10 days.

20 doz. wash cloths at **3c** each } Worth double
20 doz. wash cloths at **5c** each } the money.

Heavy unbleached all-linen napkins, $1.65 value, at **$1 50**
Heavy bleached all-linen napkins, $1.75 value, at..... **1.60**
Mercerized damask, looks as fine as $2 linen damask, at special..... **59c**

DAVIS & KISHLAR

This is a Good Time to Purchase

WALL PAPER

In looking over my stock I find many patterns nearly sold out, and to close out will make

EXCEPTIONAL PRICES

I can furnish good workmen now without danger of delay. You can save money by early attention to business. Please call.

Remember also that everything in the Drug Department is handled with the greatest care. Prescriptions compounded with accuracy and at Fair Prices at

FRANK SMITH'S

You are invited to attend the

Holiday Goods Opening

OF

Beall, Comstock & Co.

We are showing a large line of popular priced Holiday Goods, among which you will find Toys of all kinds, China and Glassware, Pictures. framed and unframed; Books. Jewelry and Silver Novelties, and a large assortment of Jardinieres and Jardiniere Stands at prices so low as to surprise you, See our south window display.

Beall, Comstock & Co.
Huron St., Ypsilanti, Mich.

On The Run After Our

40 and 50c JAPAN TEA

Finest for the price in the city., Elegant Flavor and Beautiful Color in the cup. Also bring in your jug and get a gallon of that FANCY OPEN KETTLE NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES Can't Be Beat.

FOR SALE BY

A. A. GRAVES THE GROCER
THE WHITE FRONT,
105 CONGRESS STREET, BELL 'PHONE 124

MME. CHANG'S MISSION

Crossed Ocean to Learn How to Help Koreans.

WOULD MODERNIZE OLD NATION.

High Class Woman of the Hermit Kingdom Expects to Remain In the United States Several Years and Will Then Return to the Orient to Superintend Schools.

The desire to acquire an American education, to enjoy American customs and to imbibe American sentiment has brought Mme. Chang all the way from Korea to San Francisco, says the St. Louis Republic. The quaint little creature is the first high class woman of her nation to cross the ocean for an American education.

In her simple way she tells how all the real happiness of her life came through the teachings of Americans, and she wants to speak the language, read the literature and live the life of the people of this republic.

It required just two years to convince Chang Sebang, her legal lord, that a peep at the world and a bit of education would not utterly ruin the wife. But the lady's logic was not only good, but persuasive, and here she is, with her child, domiciled as a parlor boarder at the Methodist mission. It is the intention of Mme. Chang to remain there a year or more until she has mastered English sufficiently to take up some lines of the higher education.

Mme. Chang's father, the late Ye Sebang, was one of the most prominent men in the Wueyo province. He was a rice grower, and the plantation on which he made his home was at Namchangne. Her husband's family, which is rich and powerful, lives near the same town.

"I never saw my husband until I stood by him for the marriage ceremony," she said through an interpreter in comparing some of the Korean customs with those of the advanced nations.

"I was just fourteen years old, and as I had been raised with the idea that my father would select a desirable person I peeped at the bridegroom with approval. Suppose I had not liked his looks and refused to marry him? Oh, such a thing could not have been. A Korean girl would not dare—why, she would not even think of such an act of rebellion. There's no 'sweet pea' girlhood in my country. When a girl of the better class reaches her seventh year, she goes into seclusion and is housed and under restraint until she is fourteen. Then she is married. After that she may visit friends, but she is not permitted to speak with a man.

"There is no social intercourse between men and women. The men have most of their life with men and the women theirs with women. It will be a telling step in the advancement of my country when social conditions are modernized. One of the old customs of the capital, Seoul, has been abolished, and this indicates progress along the right line. This custom forbade men on the streets after sunset. From that time until 3 o'clock women were allowed the freedom of the town to walk or visit. Death was the penalty for a man who broke this law. The women, attended by their wards, went in parties, and every one carried a pretty lantern. Those hours were selected so that the promenading of the women should not interfere with the business life of the city.

"Unlike the other oriental women, the Korean after marriage has a distinct place in the household and a voice in all matters pertaining to her family. She must be consulted, and her views carry weight with the husband. She is an important factor in the home life, but in the community she is a nonentity.

"Strange as it may seem, the Korean woman has no name of her own. Here I am called Mme. Chang, and I like that and wish I might always be addressed by my husband's name. At home I am Kenug Sin Omanie. That means 'mother of Kenug Sin,' my child. If I had no offspring, I would have no name. A girl is sometimes given a nickname when a baby, but this is dropped when she is married. My baby name was Loving Bough.

"The latest social innovation is the family meal. Formerly the men and women never ate together. The wife and daughters had their meals together, and the father ate with the sons. All who have adopted the new way of having family breakfasts and dinners find it so delightful that I think after awhile it will be universal.

"Korea is not as stubborn as China, and I believe in time she will yield and become modernized. Christianity has taken a tremendous hold on the people, who are eager to adopt the new customs along with the new religion.

"I do not know how long I shall remain in this country. Likely several years, for I wish to prepare myself as a teacher and do what I can for the enlightenment of the women of Korea. Of course I cannot go around teaching, but I may open and superintend schools. I intend to instruct the women of my class in my own home.

"I used to be a pagan, and very faithfully did I worship the devil. It was all a mistake. I shall endeavor to persuade my countrywomen to look up instead of down for spiritual inspiration."

Tall Grass From Kansas.

"Irrigation Bill" Reeder of Kansas, who hails from the short grass country, brought with him to Washington a single blade of grass twenty-eight feet long, which was raised by irrigation, says the New York World. The blade of grass will be placed in the National museum.

NEW CANE CUTTING DEVICE

Simple Machine For Tropical Use That One Man Can Operate.

A. Leblanc of New Orleans has invented a cane cutting machine which he believes will do fine work in tropical countries where the cane loses its leaves when it is ripe. The machine first cuts the cane at the top and then at the ground, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat. It is simple in construction and has few adjustable parts. It is pulled along the cane rows by means of a capstan fixed on the headland, with which it is connected by means of a rope. There are two capstans used, one for hauling the machine one way and the other for the return trip. One man is all that is necessary for its operation.

The machine consists of a wooden frame supported on two wheels, on the principle of the two wheeled cart. Two shafts project out in front, but these are for no other purpose than to scoop in the cane for the knife. The knife, which is stationary, projects out between the shafts and terminates at an angle. As the machine moves along the row the cane is gathered in between the shafts and the knife and is cropped off about three feet from the ground. By means of a knife at the back, which Mr. Leblanc has not yet arranged, the stalk will be chopped off at the ground. A rope is attached to an upright in the center of the frame, by means of which the machine may be pulled from one end of the field to the other.

QUICK WAY TO STOP SHIPS.

Device Checks Progress of Big Vessels In Their Own Length.

Successful tests of the device invented by Louis Joseph La Coste, son of Chief Justice Sir Alexander La Coste, for checking and stopping vessels under headway were made the other day, says a special dispatch from Montreal to the Chicago Tribune. The Dominion government vessel Eureka, 103 feet long and 12½ feet draft, was used. Ocean liners require at least a mile in which to come to a full stop, but Mr. La Coste showed that it was practicable to stop a boat in its own length.

Flaps, or fins, made of boiler plate were attached about midships to the vessel's side, which on a signal from the wheelhouse fly open at right angles. Water cushion cylinders give them the necessary retarding effect. They were operated without leakage or jar, although the boat was stopped at an eleven knot speed. Either fin can be opened at a time, and in this way Mr. La Coste claims that a boat can be swung around upon its own axis.

Running at about eight miles an hour the Eureka was repeatedly stopped in its own length by the use of the fins alone. Under similar conditions it was stopped in one-half its length when the engines were reversed.

GIRLS' "MANLESS" DANCE.

Half Don Male Attire and Escort the Other Half.

The slow young men of Kenosha, Wis., were dreadfully rebuked the other night when the neglected fair ones gave a "manless" dance, says the Philadelphia Press. Not a representative of the sterner sex had a part in the festivities, and the male orchestra was required to furnish its music from behind a screen.

One hundred and ten invitations were issued for the dance. About half were accepted, and then lots were drawn to determine which of the young women should wear trousers and be the beaux of the evening.

Brothers' wardrobes were despoiled, and tailors were called on to provide evening suits for the occasion. Some of the girls were unable to secure evening suits, and they wore whatever they could find. Carriages conveyed the "men" and women from and to their homes.

NOVEL WINTER CONTEST.

Snow Modeling Proposed For Schools of Cleveland.

During the winter a few Michael Angelos may be discovered among the schoolboys of Cleveland, says the Philadelphia Press. At all events, if a movement now under way is carried out successfully there will be interesting contests in the parks after the snow begins to fly.

The molding of Venuses and Apollos and original statues will probably be one of the winter sports to be arranged for in the parks. Prizes for the best designs and the most skillful execution will be offered. Contestants will be provided with a lump of snow, and when "time" is called they will begin to construct statues according to their own inclinations. Prizes are to be distributed to various grades and different schools, and if found feasible a class of girl contestants may also be entered.

To Please Philatelists.

A new stamp is about to delight the philatelists. It is that of the New Hebrides, and as it will only circulate in the archipelago it will be all the more valuable, says the London Express. The value of the new stamps will be 3 centimes, 5 centimes, 15 centimes and 1 franc.

Pickaninny Jim's Theory.

Dat white chile's mighty ignorant;
I knows he is, because
He said to me de yuthah day,
"Dar's jes' one Santy Claus."
Now, anybody orter know,
Wif all dat work to do,
We wouldn't stan' no show at all
Onlessen dar was two.

Dem chillun in de big brick house
Dat hab de Christmas tree
Dey don't git 'lasses candy
An' cowhide shoes, like me.
I reckon dar's a Jim Crow sleigh
What hab a special pack—
One Santy foh de white folks
An' another foh de black.

—Washington Star.

BOWSER'S WRINKLES

HE SUDDENLY DISCOVERS THAT THE CREASES MAKE HIM LOOK OLD.

Decides to Be Rid of Them at Once. Buys a Recipe From a "Professor" and Compounds Mixture That Nearly Destroys His Cuticle.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

THERE was a certain air of mystery and preoccupation about Mr. Bowser during the dinner hour the other evening, and Mrs. Bowser couldn't figure out whether he had invented a new bunghole for barrels or was going to try sleeping in a hammock for his rheumatism. They had returned to the sitting room, and he had been reading and smoking for a quarter of an hour when he quietly asked:

"What did you use to take the wrinkles off your face?"

"Why, I never had any yet," she replied.

"But women who do have wrinkles use something, don't they?"

"Yes. There are half a dozen sorts of flesh food, and they also have their faces massaged. How came you to think about wrinkles?"

"I—I was thinking of taking mine off," he stammered as he hitched around uneasily. "I've got three or four across my forehead and lots of

HE SAT DOWN AND TOOK THE CAT ON HIS KNEE.

them at the corners of my eyes, and they must make me look ten years older than I am."

"But they don't," protested Mrs. Bowser. "You have wrinkles, but they belong to a man of your age. You don't want to look like a boy, do you?"

"No. Neither do I want to look as if I came out of the ark. A woman came up to me on the street the other day and called me grandpa. It must have been these wrinkles that deceived her. Do I walk like an old goat?"

"Of course not."

"Any hump between my shoulders?"

"No. You look just like what you are—a man in your prime. Wrinkles give dignity to a man of your age, and they also portray character. It is a matter of history that Cicero had wrinkles at thirty, and we know that Washington did at forty."

"What has Cicero or Washington to do with me?" sharply demanded Mr. Bowser. "We are living in an entirely different age. When I have to pull myself upstairs and have somebody feed me with a spoon, I'm willing to be called grandpa, but until that time arrives I propose to be what I am. I don't suppose I can grow a new crop of hair on this bald head, but I can chase these wrinkles off and fill up some of the hollows. You don't want folks to take me for your father, do you?"

"Who was talking to you today?" queried Mrs. Bowser after a silence, during which the cat came up the basement stairs with a grin on her face.

"Half a dozen different men."

"But who was talking to you about your wrinkles?"

"There was a man in the office to sell a recipe. He was a professor, I believe. At any rate, he had a good thing, and I bought it. He was a man fifty-five years old, and he hadn't a wrinkle on his face. Three applications took about an acre of them off."

"If it's such a good thing, why don't you go into the business of making and selling it?" she asked in a tone meant to be sarcastic.

"That's what I am going to do. I'll get somebody to handle it as a side line. I figure that it can be made for 10 cents a box and sold for 50 cents, and that's a good enough profit. I'm going to make up a batch of it this evening and give it a thorough trial. I brought home all the ingredients. If I get up in the morning with half my wrinkles gone, you'll say it's a good thing, won't you?"

Mrs. Bowser realized that nothing short of the house being unroofed by a tornado would stop him from making that compound and giving it a trial, and she made no protests. When a man who is treading close to sixty begins to find fault with the wrinkles on his face, he is in no mood to argue the question. She quietly continued her reading while he descended to the kitchen and asked the cook for a tin cup and a hunk of lard.

"Is it dynamite you are going to make, sir?" she asked as she got ready to flee.

"Nonsense. You see these wrinkles on my face, don't you?"

"I do, sir."

"Well, I'm going to make a preparation to take them off. It will be called Bowser's Wrinkle Chaser, and I hope to get rich out of it. Three applications will do the trick."

"Yes, sir, but you'd better be a little careful, sir. I had a brother of fifty who put on something to remove wrinkles, and his face all screwed up until you thought he was smelling codfish all the time. They offered him $15 a week to go in a dime museum, but the dog faced man threatened to strike and kept him out of a job. It may not explode, sir, but I'll go up to my room until you get through experimenting."

Mr. Bowser had provided himself with what the recipe called for, and as the lard melted he poured the ingredients in and soon had his mixture complete. When a few drops of sassafras oil had been poured in to give it a scent, he set the dish away in the icebox to cool and went upstairs.

"Well, there was no explosion or other calamity," he said as he sat down and took the cat on his knee.

"I should be careful of it," replied Mrs. Bowser. "Isn't there any old tramp around you could hire to let you experiment on him?"

"I'm not experimenting on tramps!" he shouted as his temper was touched by the spark. "You might just as well ask me to try it on the cat. Do you suppose I am ass enough to buy chloride of lime for a wrinkle remover? That professor had been in the business for thirty years. It was this very compound that removed the wrinkles from Napoleon's face when he was eighty-five years old."

"But Napoleon didn't live to be eighty-five."

"Then it was the emperor of Russia or Germany. I know it was some big gun or other. The stuff is all right. Bowser's Wrinkle Chaser will be known as the best thing out before another month has passed, and don't you forget it. You can go to bed now, and I'll come up after the stuff has got cool enough to apply. When you gaze into my face in the morning, you'll be surprised, and the children on this block will wonder where Grandpa Bowser has gone."

It was half an hour after Mrs. Bowser went upstairs before Mr. Bowser was ready to apply the Chaser. He removed coat, vest and collar and tie, and he applied the mixture with liberal hand as he stood before the glass. When he had plastered on what he thought was a proper quantity, he began the work of massage. In other words, he began rubbing as briskly as possible, and it wasn't long before the friction began to tell. There was a glow, followed by a burning and prickling, and for three or four minutes he believed those wrinkles were sliding off his face around to the back of his neck and falling on the floor to be eaten up by the cat. Then the burning grew worse, and he could almost feel his skin shriveling up under it. Having Mrs. Bowser's warning on his mind, he slipped down into the kitchen and removed the grease with a dish towel, but the burning went on just the same. He drew a pan of cold water and laved his face and in doing so struck a dozen raw spots and yelled aloud.

"Well, has Bowser's Chaser chased them away?" queried a voice behind him, and he looked around to find that Mrs. Bowser had stolen softly down.

"The blamed stuff is eating the face off me!" he hoarsely whispered as he bent over the water.

"Yes? But the wrinkles will be removed, you know."

"Cuss the wrinkles! Woman, if something is not done for me"—

"Yes, I know. Come upstairs and I'll soak your face in sweet oil; also your head. Your face will probably be raw and blistered for weeks to come, and you may have a dozen new wrinkles to take care of, but you'll live through it and perhaps get another call from the professor. He may drop in to sell you a hair grower used by Nero when he was a hundred years old, and you'll buy it and become bald clear down to your shoulders."

M. QUAD.

"THE BLAMED STUFF IS EATING THE FACE OFF ME!"

AVOIDS NEW BOOKS.

Herbert Spencer Has Not Read One of This Year's Product.

The London academy has put its annual question, "What two books in the past year have you read with the most interest and pleasure?" and Herbert Spencer, says the Chicago Inter Ocean, answers, "I have not read any new books this year."

Some of the other answers are as follows:

Professor Skeat of Cambridge university: "I have not read any new books this year. I have quite enough to do to read the old ones."

Thomas Hardy names Margaret L. Woods' "Princess of Hanover" as one. Edmund Gosse selects James' "Wings of the Dove," and Frederic Harrison picks out Stephen Phillips' "Ulysses."

Odd Adventure With a Cat.

Mrs. Alexander Downey of the village of Galesburg, near Niles, Mich., was preparing to attend an entertainment the other evening and was nearly ready, only waiting the return of her husband, who was to accompany her, when she opened a closet door, and the family cat sprang from a shelf and alighted upon her head. Its claws became entangled in Mrs. Downey's hair, and upon his return Mr. Downey found his wife unconscious on the floor, while the cat was struggling furiously to release itself. It was found necessary to chloroform the animal so as to release Mrs. Downey, who was not seriously injured.

Novel Fishing Lure.

In France a novel method of catching fish is being tested by anglers. A tiny mirror is attached to the line near the baited hook. The assumption is that a fish, when it sees itself in a glass, will conclude that some other fish is trying to carry off the bait and will make haste to secure the tempting morsel itself, the result being that it will speedily be caught on the relentless hook. From experiments which have been made there seems to be some foundation for this assumption. At any rate, some anglers say that they catch more fish when they use the little mirror than they ever caught before.

Latest Hygienic Fad.

A society has been formed in Manchester, England, the members of which eschew the morning meal. The nonbreakfasters contend that breakfast retards activity of both mind and body and is a fertile cause of indigestion, dyspepsia and like ailments.

Great tonic, braces body and brain, drives away all impurities from your system. Makes you well. Keeps you well. Rocky Mountain Tea. 35c. Smith Bros., City Drug Store.

A Wonderful Memory.

Hortensius, the Roman orator, had a memory so wonderful that on a wager he spent a whole day at an auction and at night repeated all the sales, the prices and the names of the buyers.

Sleep.

Six hours' sleep is necessary for every one, but it is not sufficient to meet the physical needs of all, some requiring eight hours and others even longer. When possible, at least one hour's sleep should be obtained before midnight.

"Little colds" neglected—thousands of lives sacrificed every year. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures little colds—and big ones, too, down to the very verge of consumption.

A BONANZA AUCTION.

Fancy Prices Paid For Ambassador's Household Goods.

The retiring French ambassador's household effects were sold at auction the other day, says a Washington special to the New York World. It has often been said that foreign diplomats upon leaving usually sell their goods for three times as much as they had paid for them. Chairs Mr. Cambon probably paid $16 or $20 for sold for $75 and $100, and so on. Fashionable society was represented, and men and women bid against each other with acrimony.

The Persian minister paid a high price for lace curtains. Some veteran shoppers said similar curtains can be bought new at half what General Khan paid. Well worn rugs were bought by Mrs. Albert Clifford Barney for her fine collection. The sale netted bigger prices than any held in recent years. Not even the effects of Lord Pauncefote caused such spirited bidding.

MEMENTO OF PRESIDENT.

Roosevelt's Message to Congress Buried Under White House Floor.

When, in future generations, the White House is again torn up and remodeled, a reminder of the present occupant will be found in a bed of cement under a marble slab in the center of the main hallway, says a Washington special to the New York World.

The workmen employed on the interior finishing obtained a copy of the president's message, the autographs of the president and the Roosevelt children, some new coins and newspapers and put them in a marble box in a hole dug in the cement foundation. The slab under which it lies bears the figures "1792-1902," surrounded by stars representing every state in the Union.

PAID TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

We have spent over twenty-five years paying for space to talk about Scott's Emulsion as a great help to the consumptive for all throat and lung trouble, as an unrivalled flesh builder, and as a tonic for weak children.

The Sentinel-Commercial should be in every home. $1 per year.

Soft Harness

You can make your harness as soft as a glove and as tough as wire by using EUREKA Harness Oil. You can lengthen its life—make it last twice as long as it ordinarily would.

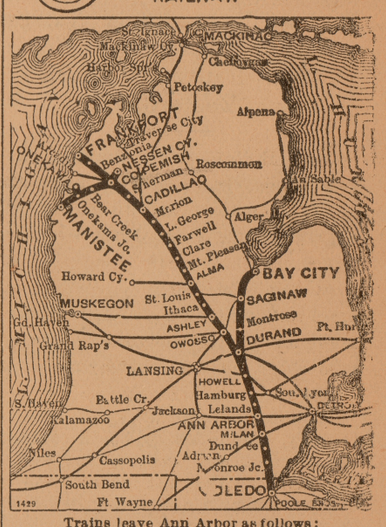
EUREKA Harness Oil

makes a poor looking harness like new. Made of pure, heavy bodied oil, especially prepared to withstand the weather.

Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes.

Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

TOLEDO ANN ARBOR AND NORTH MICHIGAN RAILWAY.



Trains leave Ann Arbor as follows:

NORTHBOUND		SOUTHBOUND.	
8 43 am	*12 15 pm	*7 30 am	8 40 pm
	4 30 pm	11 25 am	

* Between Toledo and Ann Arbor only.
All trains daily except Sunday.

W H BENNETT, G. P. A., Toledo, O
E. S. GILMORE, Agent, Ann Arbor

YPSILANTI SAVINGS BANK

Going South?

If so, you secure many advantages by going via Cincinnati, the Queen & Crescent Route and Southern Ry. Its fast trains penetrate every part of the Central South. 24 hour schedule Cincinnati to Jacksonville and New Orleans. 9 hours to Chattanooga. 28 hours to Shreveport. 26 hours to Port Tampa. Observation parlor and cafe cars—free reclining chairs—Through Pullmans to all important Southern cities.

Our booklets tell you the advantages we offer over other routes, and are sent for the asking. Why not write us about it?

W. C. RINEARSON, G. P. A., CINCINNATI.

Primroses.

Having a large lot on hand, which I do not wish to carry over, I offer my

Choice Primroses

At a reduction of one-fourth from regular value. Come and see them and you will buy.

C. F. KRZYSSKE,

State 'Phone 26. FLORIST

ILLINOIS CENTRAL

Runs Two Solid Vestibuled Trains Daily

Diamond Special
NIGHT TRAIN

Daylight Special
DAY TRAIN

between Chicago and St. Louis.

Free Reclining Chair Cars, Pullman Buffet Parlor Cars, Pullman Buffet Open and Compartment Sleeping Cars. See that your ticket between Chicago and St. Louis Reads via Illinois Central Railroad.

It can be obtained of your local ticket agent.

A. H. HANSON, G. P. A., Ill. Cent. R. R. Chicago, Ill.

For the "GRIP."

Mineral Baths.

They stop the grip.
As a tonic for the after effects they cannot be beaten.

Defeated Big Grizzly

Cloudburst In a Canyon Forces Hunter *and* Bear To Climb the Same Tree

WHILE sitting around a campfire in the foothills of the Colorado Rockies a short time ago old Bill Ellis, the famous Rocky mountain guide, related a rather amusing experience he once had with a big grizzly to a party of tourists who were out after big game and health under his tutelage. The incident he related took place in an Arizona canyon, and Bill didn't think it very funny at the time.

"I was out lookin' after stock," said Mr. Ellis, "and had left my horse a

THE BEAR SNARLED SAVAGELY.

short distance away, with all my shootin' irons on the saddle, when I saw a grizzly comin' in my direction. I at once started for a tree. Just as I started to climb that tree there was a roar from behind. I glanced around just in time to see a big wall of water come foamin' down the canyon, with sticks and brush a-dancin' on the white top of it just like on a big wave at sea.

"Then I realized that the bear was seekin' safety from a cloudburst and was payin' little attention to me. We both started to shin up together, the bear on the lower side, facin' the advancin' wall of water.

"After ascendin' a few feet the grizzly in reachin' for a fresh hitch planted one of his claws on the leg of my trousers, thus pinnin' me to the tree. He seemed in no hurry to move on, waitin' patiently for the water to assist him on his upward course. The old sinner had doubtless been in cloudbursts before and knew also that he could not climb a tree without assistance.

"But suppose he wouldn't climb fast enough when the water came? He could stick his nose a yard higher than I could and last longer on a single breath too. Just above us was a fork in the tree, and I hoped to reach that. In another moment the water came a-roarin' on us and pasted me so fast to the tree that I couldn't climb if I wanted to. At the same time it pulled the bear away on the other side so hard that he stuck his claws deeper in the bark to get a firmer hold.

"And then the water began to rise, and the bear began to feel like climbin' higher, as I did, and took his foot loose just in time to let me get my nose out of water. I got my leg out of the way before he could snag it again, and by pushin' back I managed to get away from the tree far enough to shove up a bit. With a desperate effort I made it, and then the water pasted me fast against the tree again, and I found my nose a-pokin' in one side of that crotch, while the black snoot of the bear was a-pokin' in the other way. And the worst of it was there was no use in tryin' to go any higher, for the crotch widened out, while the forks were so much thinner that if the bear kep' on climbin' the other side he'd have his claws pretty near the middle of my back.

"All this time driftwood of one kind and another was pilin' up my back and buildin' a necklace around my throat, and once in awhile an extra big piece would come dancin' against my back and shove me forward so that I almost touched noses with the bear. Then he would growl and show his teeth.

"Just then I happened to think of my knife. My hands were free, for the current was holdin' me in place against the tree tight enough. I had a good pocketknife. I thought that I might get a jab in that would cause his bearship to loosen his hold. But when I raised my knife he followed every movement and growled savagely. Then I waited awhile.

"Things were gettin' serious. It was gettin' time for the water to go down, but it wasn't goin' down, but still risin' a bit, and if it rose just a little more we would both have to shift up higher on that tree. How much nearer that would bring the bear wasn't a matter of guesswork, but of too plain a certainty.

"Finally I made another attempt to stick him in the nose. I had to be very careful, for he was watchin' every move. By careful figurin' I got a fine thrust in one of the red nostrils of his black muzzle. The bear roared in anger and struck at me with one of his huge claws, but the branches prevented him from reachin' me.

"Again I jabbed, and then he went wild. With a roar that drowned the noise of the ragin' waters he raised both paws to come at me, but his rage had caused him to forget the swiftly flowin' current, and the instant he released his hold of the tree he was torn away, and the last I saw of him he was disappearin' around the bend, buffeted by the furious waves and pounded against rocks, while he was bein' turned end over end among the trees and stumps that had been caught up by the sudden freshet. Whether he survived or not I never found out, but it is extremely doubtful.

"The water from the cloudburst subsided almost as rapidly as it came, and in about an hour I was able to descend and seek my horse, which I found quietly grazin' on the plateau above the canyon."

Trainer Attacked By Eight Polar Bears

Professor John Dudak, the famous animal trainer, said recently in an interview that his most perilous fight with wild beasts took place in a cage of polar bears. Here is Professor Dudak's story of the encounter:

"I have been with Hagenbeck for many years and have been more or less associated with wild beasts all my life. I like the profession of animal trainer very much. I handle seven polar bears each evening, and I must say that they are the hardest animals to train of any that I have ever attempted to subdue.

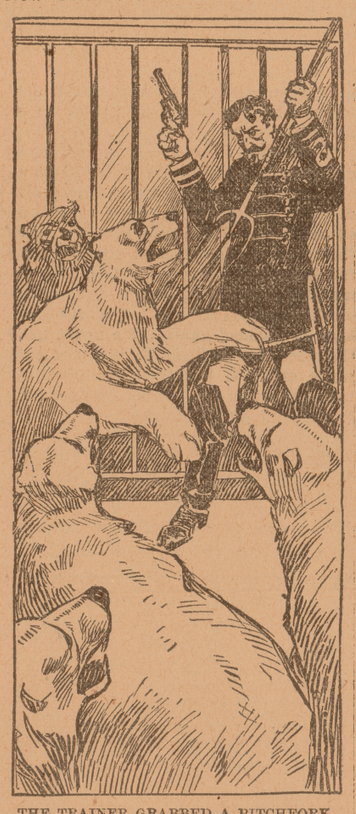
"I am scratched and clawed all over, but I bear no animosity to my pets, because I know it is their nature to be wild.

"I receive a scratch or two every night from Muffie, my wrestling bear. This same bear almost killed my assistant, William Carroll, in Indianapolis.

"Polar bears are very stupid, and what little I have taught them has taken six years of patient work.

"Originally I had sixteen bears, but seven of them died, and I had to kill two to save my own life.

"Two years ago during a rehearsal in New Orleans the bears made a com-



THE TRAINER GRABBED A PITCHFORK.

bined attack on me. They rushed at me from all quarters and got me in a corner, where I had to fight for my life.

"I grabbed a short pitchfork and began to stab them with it as hard as I could. They kept up the fight, and one of them ripped my shirt and trousers open as though they had been cut with a knife.

"The next instant he would have had me down, but I drew my revolver and shot him dead. Then my assistants came running up and drove the bears back with redhot irons."

Remarkable Cases of Vitality.

The American Journal of Medical Science, Philadelphia, 1853, reports the survival of a woman who was said to have been submerged under water twenty-four minutes. Guerard in his "Annales d'Hygiene," etc., quotes a case happening in 1774 in which there was submersion for an hour with subsequent recovery.

The Constitution Is Not Above Criticism

By Bishop HENRY CODMAN POTTER

THERE ARE TWO KINDS OF GOVERNMENT—GOVERNMENT BY ENACTMENT, BY TRADITION, BY ORGANIZED INSTITUTIONS, AND GOVERNMENT BY DEAS.

Our danger in this country is in worshiping the net and the drag, of falling down to the level where the new mechanism of government is the finest thing in the world and where we think if we can get the mechanism to go quickly and apparently smoothly we have done everything that we can for good government, good order and the well being of society. I do not believe it.

I do not believe that mechanism created by human hands can by any possibility be of divine authority and value, and I submit with the greatest respect to the people of the United States of America that the constitution, which Mr. Gladstone said—perhaps unfortunately for us—was the cleverest thing devised by the wit of man—I submit that THE CONSTITUTION WAS NOT LET DOWN FROM HEAVEN, WAS NOT PERFECT AND IS NOT ABOVE CRITICISM.

* * *

When you have created a mechanism such as that which exists in our country today, it needs forever to be qualified by free discussion and by the free criticism of the intelligence and moral sense of the community.

Over and over again circumstances may arise when it is necessary to introduce into the body politic just precisely that element of free comment which stands not for the impulse of fault finding and the disposition to criticise, which, of course, is a human disposition, but which stands for the recognition of the instinct of justice.

It has been said that we are at liberty to discuss the interests of dependent races, not only of the Indians, but of the people in the Hawaiians and Philippines. I want to say that I believe the nation will vindicate its right to be, in those cases, just so far as it stands for eternal righteousness.

The questions of schools, of railways and so on, which are foremost in the minds of most of the gentlemen who represent you and me in the two houses of congress, are all secondary questions.

THE FINAL QUESTIONS ARE: ARE YOU GOING TO DO FAIRLY BY THESE PEOPLE? ARE YOU GOING TO STAND FOR JUSTICE, HONESTY, FAIR DEALING?

* * *

These are questions which, in one of these possessions—I shall not be more particular—have been pre-eminently the issue which has caused perturbation and apprehension.

I want to express my highest respect for him who administers the Philippines today—I mean Governor Taft. I believe he recognizes that the great thing to be done in the Philippine Islands today is to make the United States of America a witness for eternal righteousness, and in all our efforts in that direction I find good men of his kind in cordial sympathy with us.

Power *and* Responsibility Must Go Together

By Rev. ANNA H. SHAW, Vice President National Suffrage Association

TO HOLD WOMEN RESPONSIBLE FOR THE EDUCATION OF THEIR CHILDREN AND THEN WITHHOLD FROM THEM THE POWER OF THE BALLOT BY WHICH THEY CAN REGULATE AND CONTROL THE CONDITIONS WHICH ENTER INTO THEIR EDUCATION IS AS UNJUST AS IT IS UNREASONABLE. POWER AND RESPONSIBILITY MUST GO TOGETHER.

Europe Leads Us In Men *of* Intellect

By JACOB GOULD SCHURMAN, President of Cornell University

UNDOUBTEDLY we may well be proud of all the material agencies and instrumentalities of our educational work. Nay, the products so far as the general average is concerned are also a subject for congratulation. The indictment lies elsewhere.

It is that, while in the industrial sphere we have developed world leaders, in the intellectual we are content to be underlings. In art, in literature, in scholarship, in science, we are a long way behind Europe. Let me speak with the utmost frankness.

* * *

APART FROM THE DOMAIN OF POLITICS AND INVENTION, AMERICA HAS NOT PRODUCED A SINGLE MAN OR WOMAN WHOSE NAME WILL SHINE IN THE INTELLECTUAL FIRMAMENT WITH RAPHAEL, SHAKESPEARE, COPERNICUS, NEWTON, LA PLACE, GOETHE AND DARWIN.

I know we are a youthful nation. I know the law of development is first the natural and then the spiritual, and our chief business has been to clear the continent and make it habitable. This and much more might be said by way of reply if criticism were intended. But I simply state a fact.

While we congratulate ourselves on the prosperity of the nation, on the beneficence of its rich men, on the multitude of our schools, colleges and universities and the variety and excellence of their appliances, let us also recognize the far less pleasing fact that IN LETTERS, SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY WE OCCUPY AT THE PRESENT TIME A POSITION DISTINCTLY INFERIOR TO THAT OF EUROPEAN COUNTRIES and in all our history have no name to compare with their greatest. In all things material we are winning the empire of the world; in the things of the intellect we still live on the bounty of Europe.

Lost In the Desert With Canteens Empty

While attempting to go by foot from Femur to Goldstone, in California, a few weeks ago with only five quarts of water between them Frank Smith and C. H. Johnson, miners, narrowly escaped death from thirst in the desert.

They were warned that they could not cover the distance, twenty-six miles, with so scant a supply of water, but the morning was cool and the atmosphere so clear that the mountains did not look more than a dozen miles away, and they felt sure that they could make the trip in a few hours if unhampered with heavy canteens and other luggage.

Hour after hour they trudged through the heavy sand, but the mountains seemed as far off as ever. The day proved much warmer than they expected, and before they had proceeded a dozen miles their canteens were empty.

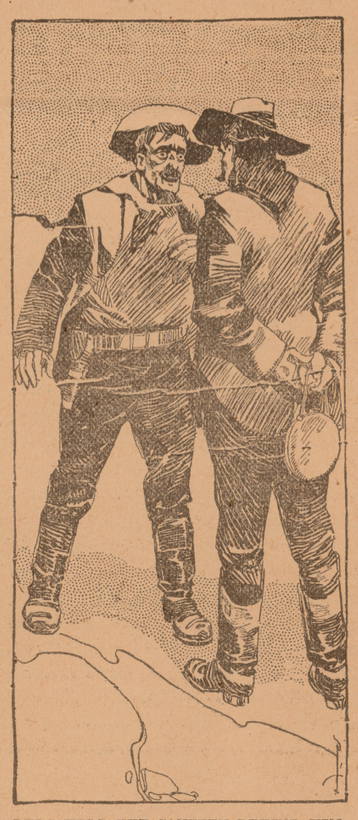
At last, seeing that both would certainly perish if he remained to help his demented companion along any farther, Johnson left Smith to continue his aimless wanderings alone and struck up through the pass in the hope of reaching camp before he, too, should be overcome by the delirium.

Night had fallen by the time Johnson reached the end of the wagon road, from which a steep and tortuous trail leads up the mountain side to Camp Goldstone, where there is a well of delicious water, food and shelter.

Inch by inch he crept on, with the one thought of reaching water, that now seemed within his grasp. With an almost superhuman effort he pressed on and was guided more by instinct than reason to the door of the Providence Gold and Copper company's dining hall, outside of which a large olla filled with water from the deep well in an adjacent canyon was stationed. He threw his arms about the olla and embraced it, then fell upon his back, uttering strange, incoherent sounds.

When Johnson's thirst was quenched, he told about having left his companion, Smith, wandering in a delirium on the other side of the pass. Superintendent Berg hastily saddled a mule and, filling a canteen with water, set off to the rescue.

An hour later Berg found the man stumbling about in the lower end of the pass in a stooping posture and with arms extended and drooping like the wings of a wounded bird. He was laughing and crying by turns and making disconnected and incoherent sounds as though carrying on a conversation with himself in some outlandish tongue. He had made just half a mile



BERG HELD THE CANTEEN BEHIND HIM.

in the four hours. Holding the canteen behind him, Berg accosted the unfortunate:

"How would you like to have a drink?"

The man gave a startled look, then rushed toward his rescuer with a gurgle of delight.

The superintendent had to restrain the poor fellow or he would have drunk himself to death. He hugged the cool, moist canteen to his breast and fondled it as the most precious thing he had ever possessed.

In a day or two Smith and Johnson had quite recovered from their terrible experience.

Correspondence With the Dead.

There has arisen in St. Petersburg, says Science Siftings, a new Lucian by whose intermediation bereaved mortals can hold dialogues with the dead. He is the editor of a spiritualistic journal and has a column headed "From the Other World." In it appear signed communications from the dead in reply to queries from the living. Any subscriber can send a letter to a dead person on forwarding to the editor 4 copecks, which are equal to about 3 halfpence.

The dead seem to be prompt correspondents, for no inquirer has to wait more than a week for a letter to come from the other world. The daily mails from heaven are always on time.

An Awful Thought.

"Do you believe we will ever open communication with Mars?"

"Sure, I don't care if they do, old man, but what I fear is that they might extend their communications to Mars-in-law."—Baltimore News.

Witty.

At a London dinner General Horace Porter was once referred to by the chairman in the following way: "We have here tonight General Horace Porter, and I call upon him for a speech. The gentleman is like a slot machine—you put in a dinner, and out comes a speech." The witty general rose and replied with a quick fire of satire: "The chairman has thought fit to liken me to a slot machine. May I return the compliment and say that he is like one also? He puts in a speech, and up comes your dinner."

A Chance to Eat Mussels.

A story is told of a man condemned to death in France who was asked, according to custom, what he would prefer for his last meal. He chose mussels, which, though his favorite dish always, he said, caused him a terrible indigestion. "This time, however," he added grimly, "they will not have the chance."

Days of Chivalry.

Wife (drearily)—Ah, me! The days of chivalry are past.

Husband—What's the matter now?

Wife—Sir Walter Raleigh laid his cloak on the ground for Queen Elizabeth to walk over, but you get mad simply because poor, dear mother sat down on your hat.—New York Weekly.

Forethought.

Gilhooley—Oi jist bought me a bottle of hair restorer.

Mulcahey—But your hair ain't falling out.

Gilhooley—Thot's jist it! If Oi shtart usin' it now, Oi won't git bald when me hair does fall out.

Explanatory.

"For the first attempt in public," said her friend encouragingly, "I thought you sang with a good deal of feeling."

"I don't wonder at that," replied the ambitious young vocalist; "my heart was in my throat all the time."—Chicago Tribune.

FOILS A DEADLY ATTACK.

"My wife was so ill that good physicians were unable to help her," writes M. M. Austin, of Winchester, Ind., "but was completely cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills." They work wonders in stomach and liver troubles. Cure constipation, sick headache. 25c at Duane Spalsbury's and C. W. Rogers & Co.'s drug stores.

Machine and Rapid Fire Guns.

The difference between a rapid fire gun and a machine gun is that the former is loaded by hand.

Coal and Coke.

A net ton of coke of the quality suitable for domestic purposes runs about forty-eight to fifty bushels to the ton as against about thirty-six to thirty eight bushels of hard coal to the ton.

Sleepy Grass.

Sleepy grass is found in New Mexico, Texas and Siberia. It has a most injurious effect on horses and sheep, being a strong narcotic or sedative and causing profound sleep or stupor lasting twenty-four to forty-eight hours.

Japanese Spinsters.

The "bachelor maid" is unknown in Japan, all unmarried women being designated by a word which means "something for which there is no sale."

It excites the wonder of the world, a magic remedy, liquid electricity, that drives away suffering and disease. Rocky Mountain Tea. 35c. Smith Brothers., City Drug Store.

Transport Struck a Rock.

Manila, Dec. 29.—The United States army transport Sherman struck a rock near San Bernardino light, south of Luzon, Friday night. The transport sustained a heavy shock and some of her plates were damaged. After the accident twenty-three inches of water was found in her forward bilges, but was controlled by steady pumping. The steamer proceeded for Manila under her own steam and arrived here Sunday. When the Sherman struck the passengers on board were terrified, but there was no disorder.

Fickle Fame.

Oh, fame's a fair and fickle thing,
Though still its smile's entrancing,
Yet he that makes a fiddle sing
May set a world to dancing!
—Atlanta Constitution.

Particulars Desired.

Biggs—Say, can I sell you a good horse?

Diggs—Don't know. What is the matter with the animal?—Chicago News.

Xmas.

Why Christmas is spelt X-mas
Is plain as plain can be—
It takes a mass of X's
To fill the X-mas tree.
—Lippincott's Ma

The Root of the Matt

Pat—An' so yez shtruck fer si hours?

Mike—Yis. We want each wan to consist av for-rty minutes, begorry!—Puck.

In the Course of Time.

I'm going to be a millionaire;
My money I shall hoard it.
I'll be a great reformer then,
Because I can afford it.
—Washington Star.

Way Down.

"She married beneath her, didn't she?"

"Yes; I believe some two or three millions beneath her."—New Yorker.

Two million Americans suffer the torturing pangs of dyspepsia. No need to. Burdock Blood Bitters cures. At any drug store.

The Sentinel-Commercial should be in every home. $1 per year.

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ISSUED ON THURSDAY.

$1.00 Per Year, Strictly in Advance.

Entered at the Postoffice in Ypsilanti, Michigan as second class matter.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 1, 1903

PROPOSES TO STAND FOR ITS PREROGATIVE.

It is reported that the house of representatives proposes to find out whether the senate has the right to make commercial treaties without any reference to the more direct representatives of the people. The issue arises over the Cuban reciprocity treaty, which treaty has to do directly with the raising of revenue, the originating of which measures belongs to the house exclusively. But if the house fails down in this as it generally does in practically all its squabbles with the senate, there will be no change in the present state of impotency of the house.

Principally for the advantage of the partisanship of the majority, the rules of the house have been made to operate in such a way as to eliminate the house from its legitimate part in the direction of the legislative matters of the government. The house might exercise its proper function as a co-ordinate branch of the legislative department, if it could be less partisan and give careful consideration to measures brought before it. But under existing rules this seems impossible. No proper amount of time is given for the consideration of bills and every possible effort is made to hurry bills through with the view of getting as much cheap notoriety as possible out of passing them in a wholly undigested form with the expectation that the senate will improve them and shape them up into form to be enacted. The result is that the house has become a small factor in the legislative matters of the government.

There is certainly reason enough for the house to get on its dignity and try to exercise its legitimate function in the matter of the Cuban treaty, but will it do it? We hope it will, but fear it will continue just as it has been doing—permit the senate to continue to encroach upon the house prerogatives.

MORE AND BETTER PROTECTION FOR HUMAN LIFE DEMANDED.

The terrible railroad accident on the Grand Trunk in Canada during this festal season emphasizes the fact that additional precautions are necessary to properly insure human lives intrusted to the care of railroads. Of course accidents will continue to happen when human thoughtfulness and effort have done all possible to prevent them. But the points to be considered now are: What yet remains to be done to insure the greatest degree of safety possible? Heavier cars is one thing which can be resorted to to lessen the danger. It is generally found in an accident like the one of last week that the heavy Pullmans are not nearly so badly damaged as the lighter day coaches. The greatest number of deaths in such accidents are always to be found in the lighter cars. The Pullmans are always constructed and coupled in the way to do away with as much of the jar and bumping as possible and they seem to work pretty true to this idea of their construction and connections. Then the block system of signaling in general use would probably prevent some accidents. A double track wherever practicable would be another lifesaver. These and any other devices calculated to protect human life should be insisted upon by the government just as rapidly as it is possible to secure them. Protection to life should be the first consideration.

DEATHS DUE TO GRADE CROSSINGS.

During the year just closing Michigan railroads have broken all records in the matter of their earnings. The business also continues to increase and appears to be limited only by the capacity of the roads to take care of the business. According to Commissioner Osborn the total income for the year 1901 is $42,668,617.54, and the monthly earnings for 1902 show an increase of about nine per cent and he thinks, therefore, that the total will reach $46,500,000.

What is not so satisfactory is his report of the deaths during the year due to the deadly grade crossings. During the year there were 40 persons killed at these crossings and the total is the greatest in Michigan for a single year. The total number killed in railroad accidents in the state during 1901, the last year for which complete returns are in, reaches the total of 162 persons as against 254 in 1900. In addition to the number killed there were 638 injured.

All this would seem to prove that the commissioner has been right in his fight for the separation of grades. Not only is grade separation necessary in the interest of human life, but the earnings of the railroads show plainly enough that they are abundantly able to pay the necessary expense for this separation. There is plenty of evidence which goes to prove that in Europe, with a much denser population than we have, there are many fewer deaths due to grade crossings. It is possible therefore to save life by expending money for the separation of grades. A matter of expense should no longer be permitted to prevent the application of this life saver. The prosperity of the roads is such that they are abundantly able to stand the expense of grade separation and they should be required to separate their crossings from the highways.

The Detroit city council has voted $50,000 to start the city in the coal business. The ostensible idea in this move is to provide coal for the poor, but apparently the move has a more far reaching look than taking care of the poor just at this time. There is probably soft coal enough in the metropolis, it is reported, to take care of all, or at least enough can be had. And as there are thousands of people with plenty of means who will have to burn soft coal this winter, there would seem to be no reason for the city to treat the poor better than those are served who provide for themselves. The ultimate reason for the move would seem to be something else, therefore. If the city is contemplating going into the coal business for protection to the people generally, it is undoubtedly a wise move. The time seems ripe for such a departure. The coal business has become so thoroughly monopolized by the coal operators that some such move appears to be necessary as a matter of protection. The retail dealers have become a very small factor in the coal problem. Municipal handling of the coal supply, like municipal ownership of gas, electricity and water supplies, would undoubtedly mean cheaper coal.

The governor-elect of Kansas is a bachelor. In an unguarded moment during the late campaign, he is said to have promised to take a wife, if the good people of the state elected him governor. They elected him, and now his troubles seem greater than he can bear, far greater than any he encountered during his campaign for election. The good people of Kansas have erected for their chief executive a fine mansion and they insist that it shall be properly occupied. It is said that scores upon scores of the charming women of the Sunflower state are willing to become the mistress of the executive mansion and have not been backward in so informing his excellency-elect. And right here is where his troubles have become heaviest. There are so many and all are so charming that the good governor-elect is almost distracted. No sooner does he get his mind almost made up to take one pretty girl than another still prettier puts in an appearance and the governor's mind is divided and he don't know what to do. It is indeed a hard situation, but had the good man married when he should all this trouble might have been avoided. He deserves all his embarrassment for waiting so long.

The Michigan State Teachers are in annual session at Saginaw and a thousand or more teachers are in attendance. Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti are well represented upon the program as usual. This is one of the most important gatherings which takes place during the year. No cleaner or abler body of people can be found in any profession or calling. They are intrusted with most sacred interests and very generally they are worthy the trust. The interests over which they preside are not only closest to the hearts of the people generally but the most expensive of all. In fact the costs of all other public interests are but little more than this one. It is very essential, therefore, that teachers be men and women of the highest character. And it is a great satisfaction to know that generally they are true to the demands of their profession.

Read the Sentinel-Commercial.

The newspapers are now begining to speculate on the question as to which side to the Venezuelan controversy is destined to be worsted by the reference of the embroglio to The Hague arbitration court. Efforts are being made to cast suspicion on the possible decision of the court. The suspicion is thrown out that the arbitration court may give Venezuela such a hard judgment that her rulers will not stand for it, and then the whole matter will have to be gone over again. London papers are engaged in alarming British public opinion by taking the position that the government has suffered a diplomatic defeate in consenting to what it has. Efforts are making, also, to inflame Uncle Sam by holding up the possible trouble he will be in in case the arbitration goes strongly against Venezuela and she thereupon refuses to pay. It is this lack of faith and suspicion which make the settlement of all such issues much more difficult than they otherwise would be. The faith of nations in the settlement of international questions is too often of the Punic kind, no doubt, and yet it is necessary to give credit to the honest intentions of governments or else there can be no settlements except by the sword.

Opponents of the Cuban treaty propose to leave no stone unturned to prevent its ratification. Just now they are conjuring up a bogie man in the person of the German emperor, who, it is said, will demand similar concessions for his country under the Most Favored Nation clause of United States treaties with that empire. This particular bogie ought not to scare anyone, however. It is true, of course, that this nation declared that it had no designs upon Cuba and that her people are and of right ought to be free and independent. However, it has never proceeded upon this hypothesis. Cuba is attached to the United States by a strong string which it is scarcely likely to break. There are undoubtedly some embarrassments connected with our declarations when we commenced war with Spain and our later conduct, but it is quite as well to recognize the facts and for other nations to do the same.

The Michigan Central railroad has commenced its suit against the state of Michigan for the forfeiting of its charter. The sum asked for in the way of damage is $6,000,000. This is a much smaller sum than rumor had placed the amount at, but the Argus believes it is $6,000,000 more than the road ought to receive. It is understood that the receipts from its passenger traffic have been larger under the two-cent rate than under the three-cent tariff. Of course during the time the rate has been two cents per mile there has been a large increase in business of this kind. Had the road received all this increase at three cents a mile its profits would have been more, but there is no evidence that it would have obtained all or a large part of this increase at the three-cent rate. At any rate the state should fight against any judgment for the road for the forfeiture of its charter.

Several coal dealers in Ann Arbor have secured a number of cars of anthracite coal within the past few days and there is said to be more on the way. This looks as though Ann Arbor is not destined to experience much suffering for want of coal after all. There is plenty of soft coal and wood.

THE DEBATERS FOR THE FINALS

The participants in the final debate at the Normal to choose a team to represent the college against M. A. C. have been chosen except for the representatives of the school at large, who will be selected Saturday, Jan. 10. Those already sure of places in the finals are:

Webster Debating Club—J. W. Munson, a member of last year's Normal team.

Lincoln Debating Club—S. E. Crawford.

Olympic Literary Society—E. A. Mowrey.

Atheneum Literary Society—C. B. Jordan.

Crescent Literary Society—Francis Carr.

The Normal was especially strong in oratory and debating last year and the indications are that a no less favorable showing will be made in '03.

The school-at-large contest, as the name indicates is open to all students.

Subscribe for the Sentinel-Commercial—the Family Paper—only $1 per year.

Raced For Life With A Pack of Coyotes

Captain John Clayton, an official of the Mexican International railroad, while chatting with a party of friends in Monterey, Mexico, a few days ago related a thrilling experience with a pack of coyotes.

"Ten years ago," said the captain, "I had charge of the building of bridges between Torreon and Durango. One night in September, 1892, at about o'clock I got orders to go to the front at once.

"I ordered my velocipede on to the track and started. It was a fair night. When I mounted the velocipede, I fel that I would have fair going and by sunrise would reach the last bridge that had been completed. This bridge was 150 miles away.

"I was in good shape when I pulled out, and everything went along smoothly until I passed the San Carlos siding. When I passed that point, I saw some dark objects crossing the track a few hundred yards ahead of me. I judged by their actions that they were a pack of coyotes that were out hunting for something to eat and that they were not at all particular what they came across.

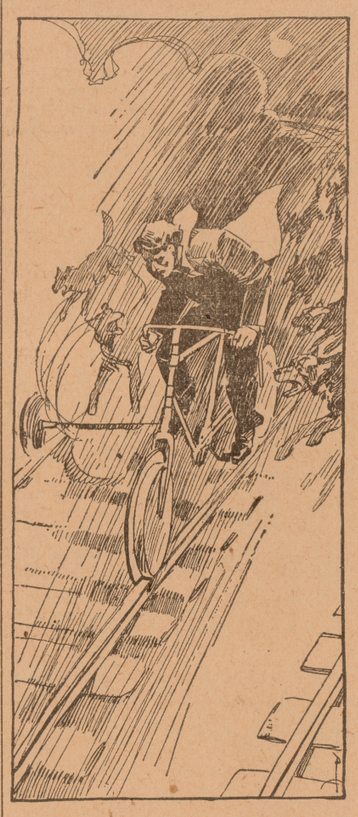
"As they caught up with me some of them rushed past. They snapped at my legs and attempted to bite me, but I kept working the velocipede with hands and feet as hard as I could, as I felt that I was then engaged and contending with the most cold blooded and cruel beasts that were ever created and turned loose upon this earth.

"For thirty miles the beasts raced beside the tracks. As I knew I was approaching a long trestle bridge and that they could not cross it at the speed at which they were going I concluded that I would outgeneral them. If I failed in that, all would be lost It would be goodby, John.

"By this time the moon began to drop behind the mountain in front of me, and the darkness increased. The thought of being devoured by those bloodthirsty beasts caused the blood in my veins to become congealed, my brain to become rattled and my nerves unsteady.

"If I could only reach that bridge before they tired me out, I felt that I had one chance for my life. I figured that when I got on the bridge the coyotes would not dare to follow on the trestlework, but that they would swim the the river. Then, when they reached the opposite of the river, I would start back to Torreon as fast as the velocipede would take me. The animals did just as I had anticipated, and while they were in the water I started back.

"Now, this part of my story shows what shrewd beasts these coyotes are. One of them, evidently looking for a flank movement on my part, had stayed on the bank, and as he saw me starting for home he set up a yell that sounded like some one was filing into the seat of my velocipede. It caused a cold perspiration to ooze from every pore in my body. That wail was responded to by the whole pack, and back they came and took up the chase after me.



THE COYOTES RACED BESIDE THE TRACK

"It looked to me as if their eyes were as large and bright as the headlights of a locomotive. But I kept pumping away with all my might. As I was approaching the San Carlos station one of the coyotes jumped up from the velocipede alongside of me and looked up at me with mouth wide open.

"I kicked him away, and finally, just when I was on the verge of collapsing, I found myself approaching a steep grade. Then it was all off with the coyotes. Down that grade I went like a 'loop the loop' machine, and when the velocipede slackened up I found myself safe and sound at Torreon, with Mike on the platform to help me off."

Not Needed.

The "aggregation" was about ready to start on its tour of one night stands when a young man appeared and asked for an engagement.

"What's your line?" inquired the manager.

"I do a magic disappearance act," replied the applicant.

"Not needed," returned the manager brusquely. "It's my custom to do that act myself on salary day."—Chicago Post.

A FOOTBALL DISCUSSION

James R. Day Wishes to Eliminate Brutality From Game.

HIS REPLY TO PRESIDENT WILSON

Chancellor of Syracuse University Declares He Is Not Opposed to Football or College Athletics, but He Says Massed Playing Is Dangerous and Should Be Got Rid Of.

Chancellor James R. Day of Syracuse university has declared himself once more as being vigorously opposed to certain features of college football. In an interview with a New York World reporter in Syracuse the other night he commented in strong terms on the statements President Woodrow Wilson of Princeton university made concerning his previous utterances.

"It is not for one moment to be inferred that I am opposed to college athletics, for I believe them a mighty feature in the development of the well trained college man," he said. "There is no more pleasant recreation for me than to go on the athletic field and see the scores of young men training for their contests. It is only when I see the objectionable features creeping in that my voice is raised against any form of the recognized college athletic sports.

"It may be that football is not like prizefighting. I did not say that it is. My remark was that I did not wonder that some people classified it with prizefighting, for in some of its features it is fast approaching the brutality of prizefighting in its mass plays.

"President Wilson says that football differs from prizefighting because the former is an effort to get a ball outside a goal and its injuries and fatalities are accidental, while the latter is an effort to knock out an antagonist. But the effort to put the ball over the goal line is often accomplished by injuring and maiming the opposing players—a direct and desperate effort is massed upon a star of the team defending the goal without regard to his life or limb.

"It is quite true that massed playing requires great intelligence, but it is required upon the part of the holding team to keep from getting their necks broken. Little intelligence is needed by the team which has the ball and rushes it with a tandem of weight against one man to break him down. We do not want a form of play that requires great intelligence and unusual skill upon the part of a team to guard a member to keep him from being killed. Massed play is the feature of the game that makes it unpopular with the public and dangerous to players We should get rid of it.

"President Wilson seems to think the danger of injury is confined to untrained players. He says that there has been no serious injuries in well trained, seasoned teams. That is not the report that came from the Princeton-Columbia game. They are fairly well trained teams. It has not been true of Syracuse and a score of other exceptionally well trained and seasoned teams. At every game men are being laid out repeatedly. Spectators see three or four men lying on the ground, one man running this way for a pail of water, another chafing a man's arms, others rubbing bruised muscles and still others pumping air into the lungs of an unconscious player.

"President Wilson says: 'The students always have a doctor present.' Is there any other college game where it is a necessity to have a doctor present? Ten men have been killed this year, notwithstanding the doctor. Ten times ten have been seriously injured, and Princeton has been represented in the list of injured.

"I believe in football as an open game, with massed and tandem plays eliminated. The test we want for students is a test of their wits as well as of muscle and nerve. We can have this great game without its appalling fatalities and injuries. The public demands it. The obligation is directly upon the colleges, for it is peculiarly a college and school game. We never have thought that college faculties should make athletes, but their mental influence should be exerted not only for honest, but for safe, athletics."

Get two dollars worth for one by paying your subscription to the Sentinel-Commercial in advance and securing one of the fine new maps of Michigan and the world free.

Frank Joslyn, Atty. File No. 9256. 12-532.

Commissioners Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW—The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Seneca Bagley, late of said County, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for Creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of Frank Joslyn, in the City of Ypsilanti, in said County, on the 23d day of March, and on the 23d day of June next, at 10 o'clock A. M. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated Ypsilanti, December 23d, 1903.

FRANK JOSLYN,
JAMES A. MCGREGOR,
Commissioners

J. P. Kirk, Attorney. File No. 9248. 12-528.

Commissioners' Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Washtenaw. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Elizabeth Green, late of said County, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for Creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of John P. Kirk, in the City of Ypsilanti in said County, on the 30th day of March and on the 30th day of June next, at ten o'clock A. M., of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims

Dated Ypsilanti, Dec. 30th, 1902.

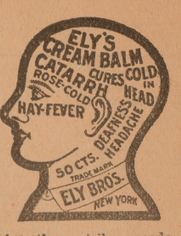
TRACY L. TOWN,
WILLIAM KIRK,
Commissioners

Nasal CATARRH

In all its stages.

Ely's Cream Balm

cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.



Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Four houses—213 and 219 Ballard street; 505 and 507 Emmet street. 213 with barn—on easy terms. Enquire of

JAY WORDEN,
219 Ballard street.

Commiesioners' Notice.

State of Michigan County of Washtenaw: The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Robert Kirchen late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the state of said deceased, and that they will meet at Day's cheese Factory in the township of Augusta in said county, on the 0 day of March and on the 10th day of June next at 1 o'clock a. m. of each of said days to receive, examine and adjust said claims

Dated August 10th, 1902.

JOSEPH BREINING }
JAS LYNN CHILDS } Com.

J. C. Knowlton, Atty. File No. 8473. 12-143.

Commissioners' Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN COUNTY OF Washtenaw.

The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Cyril Porter, late of said County, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed by order of said Probate Court, for Creditors to present their claim against the state of said deceased, and that they will meet at the probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county, on the 3th day of February, and on the 13th day of May next at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days to receive examine and adjust said claims.

Dated Ypsilanti, November 13th, 1902.

LAFAYETTE SAVERY,
A. W. BRITTON,
Commissioners.

E. P. Allen, Attorney. File No. 9228. 12-517

Commissioners Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Washtenaw, ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Anna Fraser, late of said County, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of E. P. Allen, in the City of Ypsilanti, in said County, on the 18th day of February, and on the 18th day of May next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated Ypsilanti November 18th 1902

ELIS A. LAMS,
JOHN L. HUNTER,
Commissioners.

WE ARE NOW READY

With our full Fall stock of Tailor-Made Suits, and Skirts, Walking Skirts, Gowns, Evening Costumes and Wraps, Coats, Waists, etc,

An Early Selection is advised.

THE E. M. BIGSBY CO.
Detroit, Mich.

BUSINESS **University** DETROIT, MICH.

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Desiring Additional Help for the season of 1903,

We can give employment at once to

100 Girls, from 19 to 35 years of age

The work is making Ladies' Muslin Underwear and Shirt Waists on power machines For particulars write

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L. S. & M. S. R. R.

YPSILANTI BRANCH.

Freight	Exp.	STATIONS	Exp.	Freight
1 40pm	8 40am	Ypsilanti	4 45 pm	12 05pm
2 03pm	8 54am	Pittsfield Jct.	4 23pm	11 40am
2 25pm	9 01am	Saline	4 15pm	11 2 am
2 45pm	9 12am	Bridgewater	4 01pm	10 50am
3 42pm	9 35am	Manchester	3 42pm	10 20am
4 34pm	9 56am	Brooklyn	3 17pm	9 20am
4 50pm	10 07am	Woodstock	3 06pm	9 00am
5 35pm	10 24am	Jerome	2 49pm	8 30am
5 49pm	10 33am	No. Adams	2 40pm	8 15am
6 10pm	10 50am	Hillsdale	2 25pm	7 45am
7 10am	4 30pm	Chicago	8 30am	3 00am
11 10pm	2 20pm	Toledo	10 15am	6 55pm
2 15am	5 40pm	Cleveland	7 20am	3 00pm
6 45am	10 10pm	Buffalo	3 05am	7 55am

All trains daily except Sunday.

F. M. BROWN.

DETROIA, YPSILANTI, ANN ARBOR & JACKSON RAILWAY.

In Effect July 6, 1902.

GOING WEST.

Through cars from Detroit to Jackson leave Detroit on every hour from 6:00 a. m. until 5:00 p. m. Then at 7:00 p. m. and 9:00 p. m.

Cars from Detroit to Ann Arbor leave Detroit every half hour from 6:00 a. m. until 7:00 p. m. Then at 8:00 p. m., 9:00 p. m., 10:00 p. m. and 10:45 p. m.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Ann Arbor at 5:45 a. m. and 6:15 a. m.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Jackson at 5:45 a. m. and 6:45 a. m.

GOING EAST.

Through cars from Jackson to Detroit leave Jackson hourly from 5:45 a. m. until 6:45 p. m. Then at 8:45 p. m. Car leaving Jackson at 10:45 p. m. runs only to Ypsilanti.

Cars leave Ann Arbor for Detroit half hourly from 6:15 a. m. until 6:15 p. m. Then at 7:15 p. m., 8:15 p. m., 9:15 p. m., 10:15 p. m. and 11:15 p. m.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Detroit at 5:45 a. m. and 6:15 a. m.

Cars leave Dearborn for Detroit at 5:40 a. m. and 6:10 a. m.

Cars leave Ann Arbor for Ypsilanti only at 6:45 p. m., 7:45 p. m., 8:45 p. m., 12:15 a. m. and 12:45 a. m.

On Saturdays and Sundays, in addition to the above the following cars will be run: Detroit to Jackson, 6:00 p. m. and 8:00 p. m. Detroit to Ann Arbor, 7:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m. and 9:30 p. m. Jackson to Detroit, 7:45 p. m. and 9:45 p. m. Ann Arbor to Detroit, 6:45 p. m., 7:45 p. m. and 8:45 p. m.

On Sundays, first cars leave terminals one hour late.

YPSILANTI-SALINE DIVISION.

Leave Ypsilanti: A. M.—6:15, 8:15, 10:15. P. M.—12:15, 2:15, 4:15, 6:15, 8:15, 10.15.

Leave Saline: A. M.—7:00, 9:15, 11:15. P. M.—1:15, 3:15, 5:15, 7:15, 9:15, 11:15.

A special car will be run from Ypsilanti to Saline at 12:15 a. m. on arrival of theatre car from Detroit, for special parties of ten or more, on short notice and without extra charge.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Chas. Lawton, of Toledo, is spending a few days in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Seymour spent Sunday with Saline friends.

Mrs. Ed. Lamb is spending some time with friends in Canada.

Fred Rhoring, of St. Joseph, Mich., is the guest of Ypsilanti friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Lepper have moved from Ann Arbor to Detroit.

Mrs. Lepper, of Ann Arbor, is spending a few days with Mrs. N. B. Trim.

. Born, to Mr. and Mrs. George Daschner, of Chicago, on Christmas Day, a son.

Lester Olcott, of Flint, is spending some time at the home of G. W. Beole.

Miss Julia Ross, of Fort Wayne, is spending the holidays with her parents.

The Merry Times afternoon club met with Mrs. W. Perrine yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Arthur Blagdon, of Jackson, is the guest of her sister, Miss Edith Jones.

Joseph Foley, of Detroit, is spending a few days in the city, calling on friends.

Miss Ruth Gillen, of Ann Arbor, is spending a few days with Ypsilanti friends.

Mrs. Chas. Sweet and daughter, Marjorie, are the guests of Lexington relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt and children, of Grosso, will spend New Year's with Mrs. Farrington.

Mrs. E. Harmon, of Mooreville, is spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Austin White.

Mrs. Petitt, of Detroit, gave an excellent talk on "Missions" at the Baptist church Sunday evening.

Henry Lindsley, of Saline, drew the watch at J. King's shoe store. The lucky number was 1223.

The next meeting of the Hamilton Whist club will be with Mrs. N. B. Harding, of Congress street.

Mrs. Harrie Harner has returned from a week's visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Pullen, of Milan.

Mrs. Halleck has moved from Ann Arbor to the home of her daughter, Mrs. L. L. James, of Pearl street.

Miss Flora Wilbur, of Fort Wayne, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Wilbur.

Miss Percy Daniels, of the Marquette public schools is visiting her sister, Mrs. Braley, of Chicago avenue.

Mrs. Kate Wainwright, of the C. B. has accepted a position with the Hilton-Lambert Mfg. Co., of Detroit.

Mr. Ebling, of the Swift Packing Co. of Chicago, spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents of Adams street.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shaefer and son and daughter have returned from a visit with Mr. Shaefer's brother in Toledo.

Miss Clara Dole, who has been visiting Mrs. Sue Bloomer, nee Gordon, at Grand Rapids, for the past two months, has returned home.

Master Loomis returned Saturday from Rockhill Furnaces, Penn., where he spent a few days' stay with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Loomis.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Marsh have returned to Manistee after a few days' visit with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Augustine, of Pearl street.

The Phoenix lodge, F. & A. M. No. 13, conferred the third degree upon two candidates Tuesday evening. Following the initiation a banquet was served.

George Stewart and Louis Alexander Dole, who are freshmen at Yale college, have been awarded a scholarship of $125 each. They are known here as the "Dole twins."

Married by Rev. C. T. Allen at the residence of George Sherwood, the home of the bride, on Dec. 25, Lewis T. Gallaher, of Byron, Ill., and Miss Louise May Sherwood.

Mrs. Willard, formerly a resident of this city, and known as Miss Eloise Cross, has recently removed to Detroit from Kansas City, where she has resided several years.

Miss Laura Smith, Miss Mildred Smith, Frank Smith and Henry Samson attended a musicale given by Miss Minnie Davis in honor of Mr. Smith at Ann Arbor Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Frink, of Normal street, will entertain the following Detroit guests on New Year's: Capt. Geo. Dennis and family, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Frink and children, E. D. Frink and family.

Mrs. Wm. Smith, of Dentons died Tuesday morning. She was born in 1838. The funeral will be held at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon at her late residence, and the interment will be at Denton.

The Infant class of the Methodist church held their Christmas exercises Tuesday afternoon at the church. A short program of recitations and music was given after which refreshments were served.

At the special meeting of the Order of the Eastern Star Monday evening, Messrs. James Millspaugh and Louis Weinmann and Mrs. W. R. McGregor were initiated into the order. Following the initiation a banquet was given.

The Hamilton Whist club met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Ber. Cook, of Lowell street. The highest scores were made by Mrs. P. W. Carpenter and Miss Lamb, east and west, and by Mrs. Ella Spencer and Miss N. Towner, north and south.

Dr. Daniel Putnam, of the Normal, spoke on "The Educational Conditions in Michigan in 1850," at the State Teachers' meeting at Saginaw, Monday, and Supt. Austin George, of this city, discussed "Some of the Early Active Members of the Association."

New Year's services in the Presbyterian church next Sunday. Morning and evening worship at 10:30 and 7:30 respectively. The quartet and choir will sing. Sunday school at 12 m. Business Men's class at 12 m. Y. P. meeting at 6:30 in the evening. The public is cordially invited.

There will be services in the Presbyterian chapel next week as follows: Tuesday evening, "Jesus' Revelation of the Father"; Wednesday evening, "Jesus' Doctrine of the Kingdom"; Thursday evening, "Jesus' Gift to Men"; Friday evening, "Jesus' Message to Disciples." These services are in connection with the week of prayer. Meetings will be held from 7:30 to 8:30. You are invited.

EVERY DROP COUNTS.

Remember that when you are rubbing Perry Davis' Painkiller on a muscle that has been strained by overwork. Down into the tiny pores of the skin Painkiller works its way, so doing the inflamed tissues and taking away the ache. Ask your druggist what his other customers say of this household benefactor. There is but one Painkiller, Perry Davis'.

The Huron Street Afternoon club met with Mr. and Mrs. Shankland who have charge of the Washtenaw county house, Saturday afternoon. The first prize was won by Mrs. Alec. Boutell and the consolation by Mrs. Henry Owen. The club also attended the Christmas exercises given by the young people of St. Andrew's church of Ann Arbor for the benefit of the inmates of the county house.

Speak Out

The Searchlight of Publicity is Pleasing Ypsilanti People.

Publicity is what the people want.

Let the public speak on the subject.

There has been too much claim--too little proof.

There is only one kind of proof for an Ypsilanti citizen:

The experience of people we know.

When friends and neighbors endorse,

No question about such evidence.

This kind of proof backs every box of Doan's Kidney Pills.

Here is a case of it:

Mrs. M. A. Barnard, of 101 Uorth Washington St., says: "I can testify to the undoubted value ofs Doan' Kidney Pills. They were used in my family some years ago for lame back and other kidney trouble which they promptly relieved and ultimately cured. I never knew a medicine that worked so quickly and satisfactorily. I always recommend Doan's Kidney Pils to all my friends."

Just such emphatic endorsement is plentiful in Ypsilanti. Call at Weinmann & Matthews' drug store and ask them what their customers report.

For sale by all dealers, price 50 cts. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name, DOAN'S, and take no other.

THE FIRSTBORN.

Why is it that the firstborn child is so often the healthiest of a family of children? The reason seems to suggest itself. As child follows child the mother has less and less vitality; often not enough for herself and none, therefore, for her child.

Expectant mothers who use Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription find that it keeps them in vigorous health. They eat well, sleep well and are not nervous. When baby comes its advent is practically painless, and the mother is made happy by the birth of a healthy child. If you would be a healthy mother of healthy children use "Favorite Prescription."

"I will be very glad to say a few words for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Mrs. P. S. Douglas, of Mansonville, Brome Co., Quebec. "During the first four months, when I looked forward to becoming a mother, I suffered very much from nausea and vomiting, and I felt so terribly sick I could scarcely eat or drink anything. I hated all kinds of food. At this time I wrote to Dr. Pierce, and he told me to get his 'Favorite Prescription' and a bottle of 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I got a bottle of each, and when I had taken them a few days, I felt much better, and when I had taken hardly three parts of each bottle I felt well and could eat as well as any one, and could do my work without any trouble (I could not do anything before). I feel very thankful to Dr. Pierce for his medicine, and I tell all who tell me they are sick, to get these medicines, or write to Dr. Pierce."

Those who suffer from chronic diseases are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, *free*. All correspondence strictly private. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure biliousness and sick headache.

HE FOUNDED ST. LUKE'S CHURCH

SKETCH OF THE LATE REV. JOHN A. WILSON

Who Was Rector at Ypsilanti for 39 Years—Supplied With Money by Friends in Ypsilanti

The Albion correspondent of the Detroit Tribune in the course of an announcement of the death of Rev. Robert Wood, the oldest Episcopal clergyman of the state last week gave an account of the life of Rev. John A. Wilson, who practically established St. Luke's church in Ypsilanti and who for 39 years was its pastor. The sketch is as follows:

"The death of Rev. Robert Wood recalls the fact that at the time of his death, in Ypsilanti in 1886, Rev. John A. Wilson was the oldest Episcopal clergyman in the state and held the record for the longest continuous service. Quite a bit of pioneer history is connected with his career. He was graduated from Kenyon college, O., in 1840, and was assigned as a missionary to Pontiac. At that time there was no church building there, and services were held in private houses.

"In 1847 Rev. Wilson was transferred to Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor, at that time also a missionary field. He preached at the first named place in the forenoon and at the latter in the afternoon. As there were no Sunday trains on the Michigan Central then he walked back and forth between the two villages, nine miles apart. For this arduous service he received the munificent salary of $300 a year, half cash and the other half in donations of farm truck, groceries, etc.

"Practically he was the founder of St. Luke's church in Ypsilanti, although it had a beginning in a small wooden building when Mr. Wilson was in Pontiac. But the growth of the parish to its present strength and prosperity was almost wholly under the ministry of Mr. Wilson. It was while he was rector that the present fine brick edifice was erected, a great undertaking in those days. He was rector of that one church continuously for 39 years, and during all that time president of the standing committee of the diocese of Michigan, of which Gov. Baldwin and Congressman Trowbridge were also members. For several years a leading singer in his church choir was a brother of the eminent journalist and contemporary of Horace Greeley, Henry J. Raymond, editor of the New York Times.

"On July 10, 1872, Mr. Wilson, having completed a quarter of a century in Ypsilanti, his parishioners and the citizens generally, without regard to denomination, united in a grand celebration of the event. A large number of valuable presents were brought including offerings from 25 cents to purses of $25, aggregating $400 in cash. Gov. Baldwin, Hon. L. N. Trowbridge, Bishop McCoskry and Samuel Post presented the worthy minister with an elegant gold watch, inscribed "1847-1872," that cost $180, which Mr. Wilson of this city now carries.

"As already stated, Rev. Wilson died in 1886. The funeral services were conducted by Bishop Gillespie and attended by clergymen of the denomination from a distance, both in this and other states."

STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLD.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 25 cents.

The Sentinel-Commercial should be in every home. $1 per year.

THE C. O. D. MAN

He Relates Some of His Adventures by the Wayside

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

"IF you want to find human nature in the rough, you must take to the highways," said the C. O. D. man as he was asked to continue his adventures. "Now and then in my journeys up and down and across I have met people whom I could remember with pleasure, but my experience is that nine men out of ten are only a few steps above the hog. I

"HE TOOK ME BY THE COLLAR."

could relate a hundred instances in corroboration, but two or three will suffice.

"One night as I was sleeping under a haystack on a farm in Connecticut I awoke to discover that the farmhouse was on fire. The roof had caught around the kitchen chimney, and the people had not been aroused. I made for the house at once, aroused the family, found and put up a ladder, and but for my efforts the house would have been destroyed. I had my hair singed and my hands blistered, and when the fire was extinguished at last the old farmer wanted to know how I happened to be on hand. I told him, and after a little thought he said:

"'Waal, you must be thirsty, and I'll have the wife get you a drink of milk.'

"He called to her to fill a pitcher, but followed her into the house, and as I was washing my hands at the kitchen door I heard him say:

"'Hanner, be sure to skim the milk before you give it to him. He's a tramp and not used to cream!'

"I politely declined the skimmilk when it was brought out, telling the farmer that I didn't want to deprive his pigs of their breakfast, and as I started off he said:

"'You had lodgings in my haystack, and that's worth a quarter, but being as you put the fire out I'm willing to call it square.'

"At another time, in Massachusetts," continued the C. O. D. man, "I came along to a farmhouse with a horse pond just below it. A little girl of seven or eight was sailing chips on the pond and fell in just as I got sight of her. The water was deep enough to drown her, and that would have been her fate had I not pulled her out. I carried her up to the house, choking and gasping, and helped the mother restore her. The father came in from plowing just as I was ready to go, and, having heard my story, he replied:

"'Waal, that's all right, but Bertie had a cent in her pocket this morning, and I'd like to know if it's there yet!'

"The cent was there, and to this day that farmer is puzzled over my conduct in refusing the piece of bread and butter he told his wife to prepare for me as a fitting reward. Let me give you a third instance. I was in the butter making district of New York state and had gone to roost under a tree in a field when a thunderstorm came up and a bolt of lightning struck a farmer's barn and set it on fire. I ran for the barn and opened the doors and turned twenty-one cows out before any one came from the house. The barn burned to the ground, and while we stood looking at the blaze the farmer edged up to me and said:

"'That was purty slick of you to save my cows, but two of 'em got into the garden and have eat up a dozen heads of cabbage. Who's to pay for them cabbages, I want to know?'

"It has always been a difficult thing," continued the C. O. D. man, with a smile, "to make certain people understand the difference between a dilapidated gentleman and a tramp. This has brought me into trouble with country constables quite often. The average constable looks upon a tramp as fair game to make fees out of. He runs him in on the chance of his being sent up, and he likes to put on the handcuffs and make out that he has a desperate character in custody. One afternoon last year as I was sitting by the roadside in Pennsylvania the irrepressible constable turned up and yelled at me:

"'Now, then, what are you doing here?'

"'Resting,' I replied.

"'But you have no business to rest.'

"'I beg to differ with you.'

"'You are a tramp.'

"'We differ again.'

"'And you are under arrest. Come on.'

"I asked for his warrant, and he took me by the collar. Three seconds later he heard something drop, and he drove away, with a bloody nose, to get help. He soon returned with another constable, and I took off my coat and licked them both. While they were off hunting for more help and shotguns I walked into town and sought out a lawyer and stated my case. He happened to be down on the village justice, and when six armed men finally landed me in court the lawyer was there. He made hair stand up before he got through. I was not only discharged with an apology, but two of the constables paid me $5 each to let them off. They had no legal right whatever to arrest me without a warrant, and neither was I a tramp.

"I don't believe I ever walked ten miles along a highway without being accosted and insulted by some smart Alec of a farmer's son. I have met professional tramps who told me the same thing. If you ever find a tramp carrying a knife or a gun or a slungshot, it is that he may protect himself from farmers' sons and hired men who think to show off by thrashing him. I have given many such chaps a surprise party. They have jumped out of wagons and come running across fields to tackle me, and I have left them sleeping on the grass or in the dust. One day as I was hooting it along an Ohio turnpike I was overtaken by a party in a carriage. There were three young fellows and three girls bound on an excursion of some sort, and before they came up I heard talk of how they would jump me over the fence. The vehicle stopped, and the three young men piled out and sailed into me. It was a golden opportunity to make heroes of themselves, but there was a screw loose somewhere. I peeled off my coat, backed into a fence corner, and I had those chaps crying 'enough' in less than five minutes. I don't know how they settled it with the girls, but the carriage turned back, and the excursion was off.

"A year ago in western New York I met a farmer and his son driving on a highway, and their wagon was stopped to ask me if I had seen a stray horse. When I had replied, the father said:

"'Look here, tramp, my son Bill is aching to lick somebody or something, and if you'll give him a fight I'll give you 2 shillings.'

"Bill was a husky fellow of twenty-three, and without waiting for my answer he jumped down and yanked off his coat and made a pass at me. I let him think he was the whole bakery for two or three minutes, and then I reached his jaw, and he laid down and snored. I expected a row with the father, but he laughed till the tears came to his eyes and got down and shook hands with me and gave me a dollar and said:

"'By thunder, but you must board with me a whole month, and I won't charge you a cent. Bill has licked the schoolmaster, the hired man, five tramps and a patent churn man, and he's got to think he runs the whole county. We meet you, and he jumps down to black your eyes and break your nose, and you just woof, biff, bang, and William lays down to take a nap. Lordy, Lordy, but when he wakes up and I tell him he's a licked man he'll settle down and hoe more corn than any five hired men.'"

M. QUAD.

Looks That Way.

"My son plays entirely by ear."

"Is that so? I thought it was by brute force."—Chicago Record-Herald

Lovers' Quarrel.

Beryl—Cholly is nothing if not up to date. He said to Ethel—

Sibyl—But I thought they had quarreled.

Beryl—So they did. But he told her their quarrel was a "wireless" one.

Sibyl—How did it resemble wireless telegraphy?

Beryl—Because they had "words over nothing."—Baltimore Herald.

Not to Be Fooled.

"Both these samples," said the customer, "smell like cheap goods to me."

"Those whiskies," replied the distiller, "are the best on the market. They're both over ten years old."

"Then they're old enough to have better scents."—Philadelphia Press.

Clear Enough.

"Yes, John married one of the best girls I ever saw. She'll make him an excellent wife."

"It's a pity she's so homely, isn't it?"

"Oh, I didn't know you knew her."

"I don't, but you say she's so good."—Chicago Record-Herald.

But He Can Buy Coal.

He worries and frets till dyspepsia sets in,
And all for a million or two;
His eyes become weary, his face becomes thin,
And all for a million or two;
He lives upon foods that are tasteless and flat
Or grows apprehensive of being too fat,
Fears nervous prostration and such things as that,
And all for a million or two.

He gives up the comforts that money should buy,
And all for a million or two;
He couldn't take rest, even where he to try,
And all for a million or two;
But some day he wearies of reckoning his gold,
And he thinks of humanity, hungry or cold,
And he feels that his life has too cheaply been sold
For only a million or two.

—Washington Star.

Hair Falls

"I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor to stop my hair from falling. One-half a bottle cured me."
J. C. Baxter, Braidwood, Ill.

Ayer's Hair Vigor is certainly the most economical preparation of its kind on the market. A little of it goes a long way. It doesn't take much of it to stop falling of the hair, make the hair grow, and restore color to gray hair. $1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

CHRISTMAS IN YPSILANTI

Merchants Were Pleased with the Holiday Trade

The Postoffice and Express Companies Brought in and Sent out Many Presents

Christmas passed off merrily in Ypsilanti, with all of its attendant rites and ceremonies.

The only Christmas church services were those that took place in the Catholic and Episcopal churches, the Catholics holding their beautiful midnight mass on Christmas Eve and having services on Christmas Day, and the Episcopalians observing the day with two services in the morning, the vested choir under the direction of Mr. Arthur Bostick rendering the Christmas music.

The hotels of the city were crowded for dinner and supper and in anticipation thereof offered more elaborate menus than customary.

The Ypsilanti merchants expressed themselves this morning as much pleased with their holiday trade, which in every instance surpassed the figures of a year ago. The rush was a trifle delayed, the opening of the holiday season being somewhat disappointing, but business was so unusually brisk during the last week or ten days that the deficiency was more than made good.

The express companies and the post office also report an excellent year.

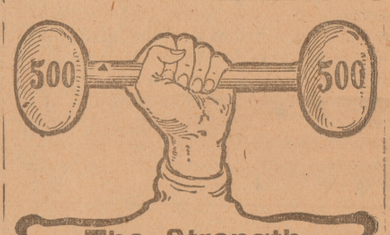
E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS MADE MONEY

The Colonial Moving Picture Co. gave a matinee entertainment at the opera house Saturday afternoon, and made their second evening appearance Saturday night, under the auspices of the Knights of Pythias. The views were in the main the same as those shown Friday and they delighted the spectators, from the excellence of the mechanical features and the artistic nature of the scenes depicted.

The enterprise was an eminently successful one for the Knights, netting the a handsome sum. The next number on the Knights' program is a dancing party to be given in Light Guard hall.



The Strength of the coffee you buy adds to its value in the cup.

Lion Coffee

comes to you fresh and of full strength, always in sealed, air-tight packages. Bulk coffees lose their strength, deteriorate in flavor, and also gather dirt.

Uniformity, freshness and full strength are insured to users of Lion Coffee.

QUEEN & CRESCENT

Fast line to Birmingham and New Orleans. Two fast trains daily.

One hundred miles shortest to Chattanooga, Queen & Crescent Route.

Only through car line to Asheville, N. C., Queen and Crescent Route and Southern Railway.

Queen & Crescent service Cincinnati to Atlanta and Jacksonville the best in the country.

Stranglers of PARIS

How a Daring Gang of Criminals Has Terrified the Capital of France

NEARLY every Parisian of any position carries a revolver. Newcomers have a tendency to scoff at the precaution. Scarcely a month ago such a one, a much traveled Englishman named Evendale, got himself murdered as a consequence.

"I have lived ten years in the wildest sections of the United States," said Evendale in a cafe, "and never carried a revolver, knife or other weapon."

"You could not do it in Paris without risking your life each night you walked home late," answered his French friends.

They particularized.

"None of us would dare go on foot from Grenelle to Montrouge, for example, after 10 p. m. unless we were disguised in laborers' clothes."

Evendale left the cafe. The next morning his companions were horrified to read that his body had been found in

THE THONG TIGHTENED ON THE MAN'S NECK.

the trench beneath the fortifications at the extremity of the Montrouge quarter. His pockets had been turned out, his shoes and coat removed, and tight around his neck was found a thin leather thong that had been used to strangle him. So do the stranglers of Paris finish off their work—when necessary!

The courageous Englishman had obviously put the assertions of his French friends to the test. He went seeking danger in a workingman's section extending from the southern center of Paris to the limits of the city proper, but he might have readily found it nearer his cafe. To get killed the essential thing was that he should have struggled. He struggled. Then the stranglers pulled the strangling fourtird, or, as it proved in this case, a leather thong, so much the harder.

Paris is the one great city of the civilized world in which allusions like that to the "coup de Pere Francois" (the stroke or feat of Father Francis, or, as might be said, the graft of Uncle Frank) is joked about and understood of the whole population.

A friend of the writer, a young and vigorous Parisian, played the part of victim in the "coup de Pere Francois" on the full avenue of the Champs Elysees one night a few weeks ago, and he had his revolver in his pocket at the moment.

Walking beneath the horse chestnut trees that grace the central promenade of Paris in ease and elegance one balmy starlit night at 2 a. m., he meditated on the beauty of the scene and the complications of his situation. He had been offered a government place in Indo-China and throughout the week had been uncertain whether or not to accept it. Suddenly he came to a decision. "Paris is good enough for me!" he murmured with enthusiasm.

At this moment two hard looking citizens came walking briskly toward him from the opposite direction. One stopped and abruptly asked him:

"What time is it, friend?" while the other walked on. Thus he got behind his victim while the questioner remained in front.

The Parisian backed from the questioner and reached for his revolver. At the same instant a heavy silk handkerchief was thrown over his head from behind by the second robber, who then humped his back against the victim's back and, holding the two ends of the heavy silk handkerchief in his two hands at the height of his two shoulders, gently bent himself forward.

The thing tightened on the man's neck and made his tongue stick out. The more the robber bent forward the more it pulled the other man backward, sprawling on the robber's back, back to back, inducing a quick case of spinal curvature.

Reclining on the robber's back as in a barber chair, his two feet just lifted from the sidewalk, his arms waving helplessly, his tongue pointing to the north star and all the blood of his body throbbing in his cranium, he felt the other robber calmly going through his pockets. He made a convulsive clutch at the silk handkerchief to loosen it from his neck. He remembers vaguely that the villain in front of him grasped his two hands and pulled his arms out straight. Then he lost consciousness.

When he came to, he was lying in the shadow of a chestnut tree with a strained neck, but not otherwise damaged.

This latter detail makes the strong point of the "coup de Pere Francois." It is not liable to kill or even disable the victim. So the stranglers of Paris argue (and perhaps correctly) that the judges will take account of it in trials and give some years less in prison to those who thus strangle mercifully instead of crushing skulls with lead pipe or cutting holes in backs or fronts with long knives.

Of the present day practitioners, whose exploits are wrapped in considerable mystery, two indications have been developed by the Paris police:

First, it is certain that Paris by night is at the present moment full of danger to the pedestrian as to the householder. For example, one night recently fifty-one burglarious entries and fifty-four street holdups and garrotings made a record that drew editorials from half the daily papers. "Night Dangers of Paris," "The Insecurity of Paris and the Suburbs" and "Paris and the Stranglers" have become stock headlines, reappearing day after day in the press over long lists of aggressions.

Second, it is clear that their authors fall into two very different categories. These are the caught, who turn out regularly to be independent weaklings—one might almost say amateurs—and the uncaught, who are known only by their works. These, from the mysteriously neat way in which they are executed, indicate that some new master mind like that of Pere Francois has set to work directing a dozen or more well organized cliques of old fashioned stranglers.

These latter must not a moment be confounded with the burglarious and street fighting gangs of toughs who, under the name of "Apaches," have been terrifying certain streets of the capital for a year back. The true stranglers glide in the dark corners of shaded avenues, by preference in the rich section of the city. They seek not to kill, but only to rob, their victims.

Fighting Fire Up Among the Clouds

In the official report of a deputy chief of a fire district in New York city is contained a story of heroism and devotion to duty that is almost unparalleled.

On Nov. 10 the new bridge, partially completed, the second which is to span the East river between Brooklyn and New York, was set on fire by a careless workman.

In the official report of the fire District Chief Guerin tells the story:

"We had ascended 150 feet when we came to a platform that was burning fiercely and threatened the stairway with total destruction. By means of axes and bars we pried up the flooring and managed to clear a space all around the stairway so that it could not catch fire from the blazing platform."

After further details the report tells about the length of time Mr. Guerin remained at the top of the tower and the dangers there encountered, saying:

"At the top of the tower we found a barrel half full of water. We then took our fire hats and managed to keep the flames away from the stairway, which was our only means of escape in case the fire became unbearable. We stayed at the top of the tower until 8 o'clock the next morning, playing water on the main cables chiefly. We found that only one of the cables had been damaged seriously, and the two north cables were entirely intact."

The Kaiser and Art.

The Emperor William's creed about art is the despair of the true artists among his subjects. In the first place, he holds that all art should be patriotic; in the second place, German; third, it must be morally elevating in subject. These conditions are not easy to fulfill without destroying the artistic element, but this the emperor ignores.

CHOWFA'S LOVE NOTES

Siamese Prince's Wooing of an American Actress.

SENT HER MANY WARM VERSES.

Love Letters Recent Royal Visitor to the United States Is Said to Have Written to Miss Mabelle Gilman While He Was at College in England.

The passionate press agent for Mabelle Gilman has broken into that actress' writing desk and stolen therefrom a packet of letters, and the other day he gave to the world the love letters of the Prince of Siam, says the New York Tribune. Miss Gilman, who is called Tcherno Okaya by her Siamese swain, was sorry—quite grieved, in fact—that the letters had got out. She could not understand how the press agent dared to take them without her permission.

The prince, by the bye, has left the country and is well on his way to Siam. The wise heads may take this fact for what it is worth.

The Prince of Siam first met Miss Gilman in London, when she was there with "The Belle of New York" and "a dangerous rival of Edna May in the affections of royalty" (the phrase is a bubble from the lips of her press agent). Their friendship seems to have inspired the crown prince to pour forth verse that if quantity counted should have won for him the Newdigate prize. Letters from him to her in 1901 bear the seal of Christ college, Oxford, and in all of them are inclosed verses, sometimes two or three separate poems. On the backs of the photographs he sent her he was more moderate, contenting himself with quoting from the poems of other men. If the letters themselves did not furnish proof of the genuineness of the story, the fact that these quotations are from Lovelace, Carew, S. T. Coleridge and Omar the Tentmaker would at once put them beyond the invention of Miss Gilman's press agent.

The first of the letters made public is dated from the Siamese legation, London, in December, 1900, and begins "My Dear Miss Gilman."

One year later, writing from Oxford, he opens as follows:

My "Tcherno Okaya"—I hope you know what this means by now, for you should have got the book I sent you the other day. But in case of accidents I had best explain that "Tcherno Okaya" is Russian and, being translated, means "sparkling eyes." Who deserves the name better than you?

This he signs "Bijou."

In this letter the verse begins. It is funny how Oxford affects people, as Sue used to remark to Jude. The poem inclosed is called "The Prince's Reverie" and consists of five quatrains modeled on the Rubaiyat and prefaced by the famous quatrain beginning "Ah, love, could you and I with him conspire," which the prince misquotes, though Mabelle probably didn't know it. His problem seems to be something like that which faces the hero of "Alt Heidelberg," for he sings, after three prefatory and ardent stanzas:

Ah, love, if only thou wert born princess
Or else myself were only something less
Than that which I am now—of rank so high—
Oh, then we two might know such happiness!

The best hours of my life away have flown,
But I am so thankful that I have known
The best and sweetest joy upon this earth
And that once I did call thee, love, my own.

M. V.

Writing from Washington in October of the present year he again reverts to verse for consolation, the shadow of coming parting cast across the paper. The poem is of four stanzas, wherein he goes Lovelace, who furnishes the model, one better. The poem closes as follows:

Ah, would I go, were it not such
As Lovelace sang of yore—
"I could not love thee, dear, so much,
Loved I not honor more?"

At the Bijou theater the other night Miss Gilman said she might some day visit Siam, but, on the whole, she considered America good enough for her. In reply to the question put to her by an unabashed reporter whether or not the prince proposed, she replied, "What would you have done?"

This seemed to admit of but one answer, and she was allowed to make her entrance on the stage, where she could be heard singing, "Oh, listen to the mocking bird."

Result of Senator Clark's Rich Gift.

Representative Bowersock of Kansas recently received a letter that made him pause, says a Washington special to the New York World. His son wrote it. With the letter was a newspaper clipping reciting how Senator Clark of Montana would give $1,000,000 to his first grandson, born a few days ago. The letter said:

"Dear Father—This plan worked in Senator Clark's case. Why not try it yourself?"

"I am inclined to the opinion that Senator Clark has established a bad precedent," said Mr. Bowersock.

Seven New Poisons.

Professor Julius Schlotterback, professor of pharmacognosy in the University of Michigan, has discovered seven new poisons, says a dispatch to the Chicago Tribune from Ann Arbor, Mich. Three of them are made from the Allegheny vine. He has named two of the poisons adlumine and adlurnidine, and one is still unnamed. From the calandine poppy he has extracted the fourth and fifth poisons, called stylophine and disphylline, and from the Japanese calandine the poison bacconidine and one yet unnamed.

Awful Brutality of South Sea Cannibals

From the south seas comes a story of the murder of a German trader's wife and infant daughter by the cannibals of the Solomon islands, the most uncivilized portion of the south Pacific.

Missionaries from the Solomon islands took the story of the Solomon island murder to the Gilbert islands. At New Britain, in the Solomons, Herman Wolff represented a German trading company, and with him lived his wife and little daughter. Wolff had had no trouble with the natives, though aware of their treacherous inclination, and frequently left his wife alone at New Britain while he visited other portions of the island on brief trading expeditions. He was on one of those periodical trips last June, and during his absence two or three natives took a pig to Mrs. Wolff and asked her to buy it, demanding twice as much as it was worth. She declined to take the pig, and the departure of the natives with the animal from the house was the signal for an attack upon the place by a large number of the bloodthirsty cannibals, armed with spears and native axes.

Rushing in upon the defenseless Mrs. Wolff, the natives quickly cut her down with repeated blows upon the head, cleaving her skull. Her infant was asleep at the time in a cradle. The murderers cut off the child's head, fixing it upon a pole that was left standing beside the door, and after looting the house and adjoining store fled to the brush. Wolff was first to discover the bodies of his wife and child when he arrived home the following day and from two or three of the natives who had been in his employ learned some of the details of the crime. He, however, was unable to apprehend the murderers. Assisted by a fellow German who had just come to visit him from a neighboring settlement, Wolff buried the bodies of his wife and child near his house.

THE PRIDE OF HEROES.

Many soldiers in the last war wrote to say that for Scratches, Bruises, Cuts, Wounds, Corns, Sore Feet and Stiff Joints, Bucklen's Arnica Salve is the best in the world. Same for Burns, Scalds, Boils, Ulcers, Skin Eruptions and Piles. It cures or no pay. Only 25c at Duane Spalsbury's and C. W. Rogers & Co.'s drug stores.

No Berlin Slums.

The very poor of Berlin are better housed than those of any large city in the world. In fact, there are no filthy slums in the German capital, and the poorest people there are disposed to be tidy.

Consumption

Salt pork is a famous old-fashioned remedy for consumption. "Eat plenty of pork," was the advice to the consumptive 50 and 100 years ago.

Salt pork is good if a man can stomach it. The idea behind it is that fat is the food the consumptive needs most.

Scott's Emulsion is the modern method of feeding fat to the consumptive. Pork is too rough for sensitive stomachs. Scott's Emulsion is the most refined of fats, especially prepared for easy digestion.

Feeding him fat in this way, which is often the only way, is half the battle, but Scott's Emulsion does more than that. There is something about the combination of cod liver oil and hypophosphites in Scott's Emulsion that puts new life into the weak parts and has a special action on the diseased lungs.

A sample will be sent free upon request.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.

50c. and $1; all druggists.

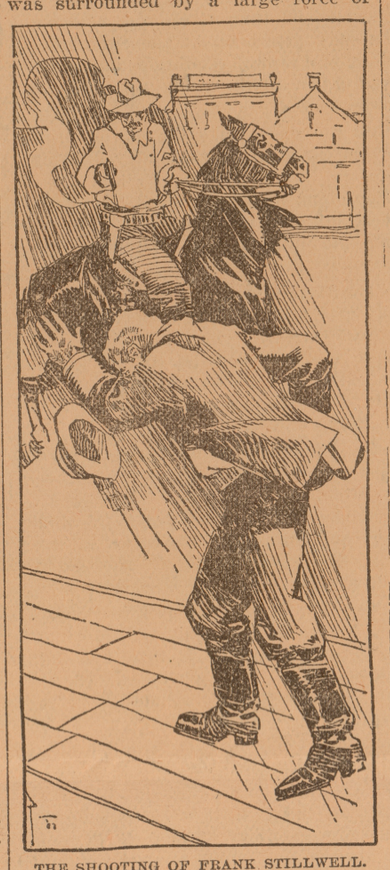
Rheumatism cured by Ath-lo-pho-ros

Sold by all Druggists. Send for Free Booklet to The Athlophoros Co., New Haven, Conn.

Bloody Days of the Tombstone Feuds

One of the worst periods of bloodshed ever known in the southwest was around Tombstone about eighteen years ago. Very singularly one of the two contending factions was headed by United States deputy marshals, the Earp brothers, and the other by Johnny Behan, sheriff of the county and later one of the most highly valued employees of the quartermaster's department of the army in Cuba and in the Philippines.

In the feud, which started in the trivial way feuds always start, were killed sixteen men, nearly all of the desperado type. There were several pitched battles. Once the Earp gang was surrounded by a large force of



THE SHOOTING OF FRANK STILLWELL.

Behan's men in a corral. The Earps, three in number, with Doc Halliday and a couple of other choice spirits, dashed, mounted, through the opened gate upon the waiting horsemen and escaped, though through a hailstorm of bullets.

Morgan Earp was assassinated by a shot fired through the back glass door of a drinking saloon. It was generally believed the assassin was a cowboy, Frank Stillwell. Stillwell found the atmosphere of Tombstone oppressive, so went to Tucson, seventy miles away, taking train from Benson. The night he arrived he was shot and killed near the depot in Tucson. It is not known who killed him, but next day Wyatt Earp rode into Tombstone, his horse and himself showing signs of a long journey accomplished.

LOOK THE FACT IN THE FACE.

The progress of a bad cold toward galloping consumption may be terribly sudden. Don't let this ugly fact frighten you, but when you begin to cough take Allen's Lung Balsam, that stops the cough by curing the cold. Preparations containing opium, merely quiet the cough for a time. There is no narcotic drug in Allen's Lung Balsam. Sold by all druggists.

The Sentinel-Commercial should be in every home. $1 per year.

PEN, CHISEL AND BRUSH.

Rudyard Kipling will go to South Africa shortly to spend several months in that land, where it will be summer.

J. Q. A. Ward and Daniel C. French of New York will design heroic statues of Napoleon and Jefferson for the world's fair.

It is a common belief that Huckleberry Finn is Mark Twain himself, but Mr. Clemens says that this idea is wrong and that his original in his books is Tom Sawyer.

For the second time Mrs. Anna L. Stacey has won the Chicago Art institute Cahn prize of $100. Mrs. Stacey's conquering picture is this time a dreamy and tender landscape, "The Village at Twilight."

ADVERTISING.

The success of modern newspaper advertising is about the greatest incentive to young business men of today.—Newspaperdom.

Some people pretend that they do not believe in advertising. People advertise with every breath they draw. The only difference is that some are better advertisers than others.—Atchison Globe.

Impossible to foresee an accident. Not impossible to be prepared for it. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Monarch over pain.

A Siam Custom.

When a personage of high rank dies in Siam, the king helps bathe the body and prepare it for cremation and finally lights the funeral pyre.

Teak Timber.

The best timber known for shipbuilding is teak, a forest tree common in India.

Coffee Blends.

A judicious blend of different kinds of coffee always produces a better liquor than any single coffee. But this mixture ought to be made after roasting and not before.

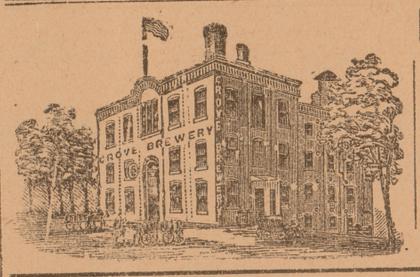
I'll brave the storms of Chilkoot Pass,
I'll cross the plains of frozen glass,
I'll leave my wife and cross the sea,
Rather than be without Rocky Mountain Tea. Smith Bros.

Subscribe for the Sentinel-Commercial—the Family Paper—only $1 per year.

EVEN IF You had a NECK As long as this fellow and had SORE THROAT ALL THE WAY DOWN Tonsiline WOULD QUICKLY CURE IT.

TONSILINE is the greatest throat remedy on earth. Tonsiline cures Sore Throats of all kinds very quickly, and is a positive, never-failing and speedy cure for Sore Mouth, Hoarseness and Quinsy. A small bottle of Tonsiline lasts longer than most any case of SORE THROAT. 25 and 50 cents at all druggists.

THE TONSILINE CO. CANTON, OHIO.



L. Z. FOERSTER BREWING CO

Grove Brewery

BOTTLED GOODS FOR FAMILY USE SPECIALTY.

Our Wurzburger is the Best

THE CHICAGO POST THE HOME PAPER.

Every FARMER should read daily The Chicago Post.
Every LIVE STOCK Shipper should read daily The Chicago Post.
Every PRODUCE Shipper should read daily The Chicago Post.
Every GRAIN Shipper should read daily The Chicago Post.

THE GREAT MARKET NEWSPAPER.

THE BEST IS NONE TOO GOOD FOR YOU.

Subscribe through your commission firm, newsdealer or publisher of newspaper containing this advertisement. Sample copies sent free on request. Address

THE CHICAGO POST, Chicago, Ill.

A Bad Breath

A bad breath means a bad stomach, a bad digestion, a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache.

25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers

50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

Plant Insects.

One of the best remedies for scale insects on plants, such as oleanders, roses, etc., is a mixture of white hellebore powder and dissolved soap, thoroughly rubbed on. Repeat in a week or two.

Egyptian Writing.

The Egyptians had four distinct methods of writing—the hieroglyphic, hieratic, enchorial and Coptic. Hieroglyphic style was in vogue at least 4,000 years before Christ.

Jerusalem's Gates.

Except the Joppa gate, all the entrances to Jerusalem are closed at sunset.

Odd Way of Saying "How D' Do?"

The people of Cairo salute you with an odd question. It means, "Do you perspire?" It is explained by the fact that they regard a dry skin as the symptom of a mortal malady.

French Cantinieres.

The cantinieres form a rank which is peculiar to the French army. Each regiment has a woman attendant who is a sort of nurse and consoler, to the young soldiers especially. She is often married to a soldier of the regiment.

SAVED AT GRAVE'S BRINK.

"I know I would long ago have been in my grave," writes Mrs. S. H. Newsom, of Decatur, Ala., "if it had not been for Electric Bitters. For three years I suffered untold agony from the worst forms of Indigestion, Waterbrash, Stomach and Bowel Dyspepsia. But this excellent medicine did me a world of good. Since using it can eat heartily and have gained 35 pounds." For Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles Electric Bitters are a positive, guaranteed cure. Only 50c at Duane Spalsbury's and C. W. Rogers & Co.'s drug stores.

Won't Go to Manila to Testify.

Washington, Dec. 29.—Secretary Root has decided that it is impracticable for General Chaffee, General Smith and other officers to go to Manila to testify before the Glenn court martial, as the purposes of the investigation can be fully subserved, so far as the testimony of the officers named is concerned, by securing their depositions.

Toledo Man Held For Murder.

Toledo, O., Dec. 29.—Guy Harris has been bound over to the common pleas grand jury, at his own request, charged with the murder of Anna Snyder. Miss Snyder was found suffocated by pillows Tuesday night and Harris was seen leaving her dead body by a friend of the victim. Harris accuses a mysterious stranger of committing the crime. He is held without bail.

Terrible plagues, those itching, pestering diseases of the skin. Put an end to the misery. Doan's Ointment cures. At any drug store.

French Chestnuts.

The French grow chestnuts that are from two to three times as large as the American varieties.

The Yezidees.

The Yezidees, a peculiar Turkish sect, cut off the head of any one who inadvertently speaks the word "devil," "Satan" or anything with a similar meaning.

Potted Plants.

When plants are first potted, water them thoroughly to settle the soil closely around the roots. Afterward water according to requirements. A plant growing fast must have plenty of moisture. If the leaves begin to look dull in color, water is needed at once.

Antipodean Pearl Fishing.

The pearl fisheries of West Australia employ 2,505 men, of whom 110 are Englishmen. The average yield per boat per season is placed at $625 for pearls and $3,375 for pearl shell.

Costly Wines.

The most expensive wine in the world is some 1778 Madeira recovered from a wreck in the Scheldt in 1814. It was sold at £114 per bottle.

Arizona.

Arizona exceeds in area the following ten states combined: Rhode Island, Delaware, Connecticut, New Jersey, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Vermont, Maryland, West Virginia and South Carolina.

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over 60 years by millions for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain; cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind.

Night Adventure In A Southern Swamp

Odd places, curious people and especially novel experiences have a great fascination for Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, and during her last trip to this country she found in the city of New Orleans much to interest her.

Most of her afternoons during the week's engagement in the Crescent City were spent in the quaint creole quarters. On one of her jaunts she happened to stroll into an alligator vender's establishment in a dingy thoroughfare known as Charters street.

While Mme. Bernhardt was in the alligator store gazing interestedly at the pens filled with wriggling, squirming little alligators Dellyfeet, a long, lean, mud covered, sunburned "Cajun," whose whole attire consisted of a blue shirt, a pair of trousers rolled up to the knees and a palmetto hat, entered with a sack over his shoulder containing half a hundred little black creatures about twelve inches long. He had paddled his perogue (canoe) in through the bayous (canals) to the city with his week's collection of baby "gators."

The fellow's French attracted Mme Bernhardt's attention, and she was soon in conversation with him, asking about his queer business and way of living.

Finally Dellyfeet invited his new acquaintance to go with him on a chase. Mme. Bernhardt eagerly accepted, and a few evenings later, clad in a regular hunting suit, with a short skirt and high boots, she and three of her friends boarded the little electric train for the summer resort of West End, on Lake Pontchartrain.

Arrived at a known haunt of the alligators in a dark creek fringed with tall reeds, pine torches were lit in the canoes and a search begun at the water's edge for "gator" holes. In a few minutes a bunch of three was found.

Mme. Bernhardt was particularly anxious to capture an alligator for herself, and so, under the guidance of the hunter, she laid a noose of stout rope about one of the holes.

One of the hunters gave a low, weird snort which sounded as if faroff in the distance. In the stillness of the night and amid those dreary wastes it sounded most eerie. In a few moments there was another cry as if nearer, then another, and the noise was repeated until at last there came a violent roar, ending in a spluttering among the weeds at the water's edge exactly as though a huge reptile had just landed from a long swim. It was a most clever piece of mimicry.

Mme. Bernhardt, who had hold of her rope, ready to give the jerk when the creature should pass into the noose, was suddenly apprised of the fact that the critical moment had come.

There was a slight jerk on her rope. She turned quickly and saw a monster alligator crawling out of the hole. Instantly she jerked the rope, tightening the loop about the creature's middle.

The huge saurian roared with rage and tore furiously around the tree to which he found himself tied. He trav-

MME. BERNHARDT JERKED THE NOOSE TIGHT.

eled faster than any of the party, although they fled helter skelter in all directions. The visitors had just time to get out of the way as the creature swept past them, his tail swinging from side to side dangerously and his great jaws snapping viciously.

The alligator could have bitten the rope in two with one snap of his jaws, but he hadn't sense enough for that.

Presently the strain began to tell, his wild rushes slackened, and soon he lay almost exhausted.

A heavy pine board was now laid near him. He was tangled up as much as possible in the rope, and when all danger from his jaws and tail was past he was bound securely to the plank, and the noose around his body was cut.

The plank and its burden were carried to one of the boats, and, the other animal being similarly secured, the party started homeward.

Mme. Bernhardt's alligator proved to be a ten footer and weighed 275 pounds. The hunter got $1.25 a foot for the prize, or $12.50 for the big animal.

A YANKEE TAR'S VICTORY

Thrilling Battle On the Sea During the War Of 1812

OF the many deeds of daring performed by Yankee sailors during the war of 1812 perhaps there was none more daring in inception and skillful in execution than the escape of the letter of marque brig Ida from the harbor of La Rochelle, France. The incident is related by George P. Mathes in the Pittsburg Dispatch.

One day in April, 1814, three men were standing on the quay of La Rochelle. They were Captains Maffit and Mantor of the brigs Rattlesnake and Ida and Captain Brown of the privateer schooner Decatur. They were discussing ways and means of leaving the French port, outside of which a British fleet was waiting to pounce upon them.

Finally it was decided that when the tide ran ebb next day they would make an attempt to force a passage.

At noon the next day the three vessels weighed anchor and stood up for the northerly passage with batteries ready for action. After opening up the passage it was seen that it was corked by a brig of war and a schooner. After a short conference the captains of the Rattlesnake and Decatur decided to return and wait for more favorable conditions.

Captain Mantor, however, having once made up his mind, was not to be swerved from his course, and the three vessels parted, the Rattlesnake and Decatur returning to their moorings, while the Ida stood over to the east side of the Isle De Re to discharge her pilot. As soon as the pilot was over the side the dainty brig came around on her heel like a girl in a country dance and, with every sail pulling like a team of horses, headed down for the roads in order to clear the south end of the island. Her movements were now in full view of the blockading fleet, and as he bowled along Captain Mantor could see the little balls of bunting creeping to the masthead of the flagship. As they were broken out they were promptly answered from the liners and frigates, and all began getting under way.

On his starboard bow a schooner mounting two guns for each one the brig carried was storming along, the first to answer the signals of the flagship.

"Man the starboard battery, Mr. Perkins," was the order. "We must wing that fellow if we're to git away."

On came the schooner, her guns run out, with crew at quarters. When the two vessels were within gunshot, there came a hail from the schooner. "Surrender, my fine fellow, or we'll blow you out of the water!"

For answer Captain Mantor let the brig fall off so her broadside would bear and roared, "Now, boys, let 'em have it!"

That a little Yankee brig would attempt to fight one of his majesty's warships in the face of the fleet was a thought that had not for a moment crossed the Englishman's mind, and the broadside was a complete surprise. In consequence the answering response from the schooner went wild, the shot doing no damage aside from cutting a few ropes. The broadside from the Ida had been better aimed and found its mark in the bows of the schooner, whose jibboom hung over her side, leaving her head sails in a hopeless tangle. The vessel shot up into the wind so sharply that her people had all they could do for a short time to keep clear of the shoals thereabouts.

"I reckon that fellow 'll have about all he wants to tend to for awhile, Mr. Perkins," said the captain as his lieutenant joined him.

"I'm not worryin' much about him," said the skipper, "but there's a fellow jest roundin' the upper end of the island that we may have some trouble with."

Mr. Perkins looked in the direction indicated and caught sight of a thirty-two gun frigate bearing down on them rapidly.

After a prolonged look around the horizon, first at the oncoming frigate, then at the frigates and liners driving along in the green surges astern, Captain Mantor cried: "Mr. Perkins, send the men below and get up the ballast. That single decker to lu'ard is a faster vessel than I give them credit for havin'. We'll have to lighten ship if we git away from him after we give our friend ahead the slip."

The critical moment was fast approaching, as both vessels were going through the water at great speed. Each was converging on the other. If they held their courses, a collision was inevitable.

"You'll be into him in a minute, sir," cried the lieutenant.

"I hope he'll think so, Mr. Perkins," was the calm reply. "Steady as you go," he said to the quartermaster as that officer showed signs of uneasiness. Those on board the frigate were unable to account for the action of the brig, and the Englishman fell off a point or two. This was the moment for which Captain Mantor had been waiting. As the frigate yawed to leeward on a big wave he cried sharply to his own quartermaster, "Luff, you rascal, luff."

The brig the next instant swung up into the wind and darted across the bows of the frigate so close that the orders of the officer could be plainly heard. Then the sides of the Englishman broke forth in smoke and flame and a storm of shot hurtled over and around the daring Yankee. But two struck the brig. One cut away her anchor at the bows, and another came aboard at the lee bow and, traversing the deck fore and aft, passed close to Captain Mantor and went over the stern, taking part of the taffrail with it.

"Not much damage for all that fuss," said Captain Mantor. "Round in the braces, Mr. Perkins, and get that ballast out lively."

Before the frigate could come about the Ida was well out of gunshot, slipping through the waves like a startled deer. As the ballast was got up and thrown over the side the speed of the little vessel increased, and the frigate astern, which before had been gaining slowly on the chase, now barely held her own. Well astern the big line of battle ships came pounding through the green surges, while several war brigs and schooners stretched out on either side to prevent any doubling on the part of the Yankee.

"Overboard with some of the guns" was the next order. Four of the broadside battery were dropped. The frigate did not gain so much. "Over with the remainder of the guns, Mr. Perkins," cried the skipper after another hour.

"Everything, sir?"

"All but the Long Tom. We'll hold that whatever happens."

Thus lightened there was no longer any doubt of the result of the chase. The little brig began to crawl away from her enemies. All day they were in pursuit. As night fell they were hull down and still falling behind. When morning broke, the tips of their sails were sinking behind the tossing waves.

THE FRIGATE BARELY HELD HER OWN.

DE WET'S WAR STORY.

Extracts From Boer Leader's Book on the Transvaal Struggle.

Perhaps the most significant statement in General Christian Rudolf De Wet's "Three Years' War," the title given by the author to his book on the Boer war, published recently by Charles Scribner's Sons, is the declaration that from the very outset of the war and all through the hard fought struggle the Boers knew they were fighting in vain, says the New York Mail and Express. They knew their cause was lost, but fought as God fearing patriots until every resource was exhausted.

He describes Cronje as an "intrepid hero," but declares he was too obstinate to abandon his position when trapped in the laager near Paardeburg by Lord Roberts. His capture is characterized as the catastrophe of the war, in that its disheartening effect on the burghers was felt throughout the war.

Kruger is referred to as "the statesman grown gray in his country's service," and Gladstone as the "greatest and noblest of English statesmen." General De Wet calls upon God to witness that independence was all that was asked of the British government on March 5, 1900, and Lord Salisbury is accused of misrepresenting the facts.

General De Wet complains bitterly of British breach of faith, but declares that the result was not all favorable to the "invaders." He cites the promises given General Prinsloo and his men when they surrendered, safety of property and permission to return unmolested to their farms being guaranteed. Instead of this the prisoners were deported to Ceylon, and old people were levied on for hundreds of pounds because British railroad property was destroyed in their neighborhood.

As a result of this, he says, 3,000 paroled Boers took up arms again and fought to the end of the war. He describes Lord Roberts as his (De Wet's) best recruiting sergeant because of his frequent breaches of faith.

General De Wet's state of mind throughout the war and after it is expressed by a sentence in the book:

"Everything is as it must be, and unless one is a sluggard one has no reason to complain."

BOWEN'S PLUCKY STAND.

How Our Minister to Venezuela Defied a Mob.

Herbert Wolcott Bowen, American minister to Venezuela, has been qualified by twelve years in the diplomatic service of the nation and experience in trying circumstances for any contingencies which may arise at Caracas. He went to his post there in the summer of 1901, succeeding Francis B. Loomis, who went to Portugal, but whose policy was carried out by his successor. Minister Bowen went to Venezuela from Persia, where he had been minister for two years, having been appointed in 1899 to succeed his brother-in-law, Arthur Sherburne Hardy, the novelist, who went to Athens as minister.

But it was in Spain, before the outbreak of hostilities between that country and the United States, that Minister Bowen gained the especial experience which will stand him in good stead in the Venezuela imbroglio. He first went to that country in 1890, being appointed consul at Barcelona by President Harrison. In 1895 President Cleveland made him consul general. Barcelona was the scene of manifestations of hostility toward the United States in March, 1896. The feeling was aroused by the passage by the senate of the Morgan resolution which recognized the Cuban insurgents. A mob of several thousand persons gathered in front of the United States consulate in Barcelona and with shouts and execrations demanded the destruction of the building and the death of the occupants. Consul General Bowen appeared at the entrance and defied the mob, which dispersed in a short time without harming any one and doing little damage to the edifice.

All to Be "Cannonized."

Speaker Henderson was recalling a last session anecdote about an Iowa constituent who wrote asking for copies of the Congressional Record containing obituaries and adding ingenuously that nothing pleased him more than to read "obituaries of dead congressmen," says a Washington dispatch to the New York Tribune. "Your constituent ought to be in ecstasy next session," remarked Littlefield of Maine, "for the whole house is to be Cannonized."

New War Fund.

It has just been discovered that there exists at Rapperswyl, Switzerland, a fund consisting of nearly $50,000, which has been subscribed by Poles in various parts of the world for the purpose of waging war on Russia when a propitious time shall arrive.

Snow Ag'in th' Winder.

When th' lights has blinked an' vanished
An' yer now-I-lay-me's said,
When they's silence all around ye,
'Ceptin' when some hurried tread
Out of doors melts in th' distance
An' th' wind mourns overhead,
Then's th' coziest time that ever,
Though it holds a hint of dread,
When they's snow ag'in th' winder
An' ye're snuggled down in bed.

Bare ole branches bend an' shiver,
Whimperin' 'cause th' summer's dead.
What's that thumpin'? It's th' rattlin'
Of th' down sprout 'g'inst th' shed.
Mighty good t' know th' hosses
An' th' cattle's housed an' fed,
For th' wind's a-gittin' madder,
An' th' storm king's raisin' Ned
When they's snow ag'in th' winder
An' ye're snuggled down in bed.

Sandman comes an' finds ye wonderin'
If, when gloomy night has fled,
They'll be still enough snow stickin'
Fer t' let ye use yer sled,
Or if folks must go a-spatterin'
Through th' sloppy slush instead,
Then ye go t' sleep recallin'
All th' blizzard tales ye've read—
When they's snow ag'in th' winder
An' ye're snuggled down in bed.

—Baltimore American.

A Common Japanese Name.

The name of Kiku or Kikuno—Chrysanthemum is as common in Japan as Mary is in America.

O[illegible]e.

Three hundred shoemakers who struck for higher wages in Philadelphia in 1799 [illegible] to keep secret records in this country. The first famous strike occurred in 1768.

An Alpine Tourist.

To show the [illegible] of many tourists [illegible] of an avalanche [illegible] dispatch from Zermatt states that a gentleman was [illegible] while [illegible] for a [illegible] up the Matterhorn with an umbrella in his hand.

Baxter.

Baxter, it is said, [illegible] the manuscript of the "Saint's Everlasting Rest" in his hands for thirteen years, revising and condensing.

New South Wales Copper.

The first mining of copper began in New South Wales in 1845, since which time copper ore has been found in more than 300 localities, and of these thirty-eight have been more or less worked.

Get two dollars worth for one by paying your subscription to the Sentinel-Commercial in advance and securing one of the fine new maps of Michigan and the world free.

Dr. James McKee

M. D., University of Mich. Post-Graduate courses, Chicago Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat College.

"REFRACTING OPTICIAN"

The Scientific Fitting of Glasses.

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MOORS LOOK TO BRITAIN

FOR ARMED ASSISTANCE IN THEIR TROUBLES.

THEY BLAME ENGLAND FOR INTRODUCING CHRISTIANS.

ITALY WILL NOT INTERFERE IN MOROCCAN TROUBLE.

London, Dec. 31.—The Tangier correspondent of the Times says the remnants of the routed imperial army returned to Fez in a deplorable condition. The sultan has told a deputation of Fez Moors that he is prepared to die in the defense of the town.

The Moors are confident after what passed between Menebhi, who visited London last year as Moorish ambassador, and Foreign Secretary Lansdowne that in case of necessity Great Britain cannot refuse to give the sultan armed assistance. It is impossible to disabuse them of this idea, as they lay the entire responsibility for the present rebellion at Great Britain's door for fostering European ideas and introducing Christians into the Moorish court.

Madrid, Dec. 31.—Telegrams received here from Tangier say the sultan's troops have abandoned the fortress of Raselma, close to Fez. The pretender is negotiating with the tribes in the immediate vicinity of Fez to assist his advance. The Spanish minister at Tangier reports the situation to be serious but not desperate.

Rome, Dec. 31.—Under the Franco-Italian agreement in regard to the Mediterranean, in which Italy undertakes to respect French aspirations in Morocco in return for an analagous French undertaking regarding Tripoli, Italy has no direct interest in the Moroccan situation. It also can be said that Italy has no intention of occupying Tripoli unless obliged to do so in order to prevent other powers from settling there.

DEWEY IN PERSON

Will Command Big Ships Next Week In Battle Evolutions.

Washington, Dec. 31.—The navy department has made public the following extract from a letter of Rear Admiral Taylor, Admiral Dewey's chief of staff, relative to the Caribbean maneuvers:

"December 19, 1902. If the drills go well we shall probably have done all that Admiral Dewey wants to do, some time in the week beginning Monday, Jan. 5, and ending Saturday, Jan. 10.

"The plan is now to begin working the entire fleet under Admiral Dewey in person during the week beginning Monday, Dec. 29, and if their improvement justifies it we will take up some battle evolutions with the cruiser divisions disposed on the flanks and scouting. There will, likewise, be a blockade problem, and I think it will be time for the dispersal.

"One-half the task was done when we had the vessels assembled. A large fraction of the remainder was done when we perfected the fleet organization and taught the individual ships to look to their divisional squadron commanders, and for those commanders in turn to look to the commander-in-chief. This has not been easy, for we have practically never had a fleet organization, but have worked three ships and thirty ships under the same squadron organization.

"We have had but few mishaps so far, only a crack in the Chicago's steam pipe, which is being repaired, and a slight injury to the bow of the torpedo boat Biddle, which has been fixed.

All are very enthusiastic over the new system of training for gun pointers and loading drill. Everybody agrees that the assembling of the ships is a good scheme and very beneficial to all hands."

GENERAL MARKETS.

Wednesday, Dec. 31.

CHICAGO.—Wheat: Dec., 73⅝c, May, 76⅝c. Corn—Dec., 44¼c; May, 43¼c. Oats—Dec., 32½c; May, 33⅞c. Pork—Jan., $17.27; May, $16.45. Lard—Jan., $9.92; May, $9.55. Ribs—Jan. $8.47; May, $8.62. Timothy—Jan., $4.25.

DETROIT.—Wheat: No. 2 white, 73c; No. 2 red, 80¾c; Dec., 80¾c; May, 80¾c. Corn—No. 3 mixed, 48c; No. 3 yellow, 50c. Oats—No. 3 white, 35¼c; No. 4 white, 34c. Rye—No. 2, 53½c. Beans—Dec., $2.26; May, $2.45. Clover—Spot, $6.70; March, $6.85.

Live Stock Markets.

DETROIT.—Cattle: Good to choice butcher steers, 1,000 to 1,200 lb, $4.25@5; light to good butcher steers and heifers, 700 t 900 lb, $3.25@4; mixed butchers and fat cows, $3.25@3.75. Veal calves—$4.50@7.75; milch cows and springers, $25@50. Sheep and lambs—Best lambs, $5.25@5.50; light to good and good mixed lots, $4.25@4.75; yearlings, $3.25@3.75; fair to good butchers' sheep, $3@3.50; culls and common, $2@3. Hogs—Light to good butchers, $6.15@6.20; pigs and light Yorkers, $6; stags, one-third off; roughs, $5.25@5.75.

CHICAGO.—Cattle: 10@15c lower; good to prime steers, $5.40@6.40; poor to medium, $3@4.75; bulls, $2@4.40; calves, $3@7. Hogs—10@15c higher; mixed and butchers, $6.20@6.65; good to choice heavy, $6.60@6.85; light, $6@6.40. Sheep and lambs, strong; good to choice wethers, $4@4.50; fair to choice mixed, $3@5; native lambs, $4@6.

EAST BUFFALO.—Cattle: Prime steers, $5.50@6; shipping steers, $5@5.50; butcher steers, $4@5; veals, tops, $8.50@9.50. Hogs—Heavy, $6.65@6.70; medium, $6.50@6.65. Sheep and lambs—Top lambs, $6@6.10; culls to good, $3.75@5.90; sheep, top mixed, $3.65@3.85; culls to good, $1.75@3.50.

Saved From Death In a Cattle Stampede

Few young women's lives have recorded more widely differing experiences than Betty Lieter's, although hardly twenty years have elapsed from the day she first looked upon the world out of a satin lined crib in a luxurious home in Brooklyn until one day last month when she was saved from a horrible death.

Miss Lieter became a schoolteacher in Wyoming when her father took up his home in Sheridan, although much against her parents' will. Her home was three miles from the school on the prairie.

One afternoon in October she remained later than usual at the school house; then on her way home stopped

THE CATTLE CAME THUNDERING

by a pile of huge bowlders to examine some curious inscriptions cut into the surface.

A low, rumbling sound startled her. She sprang to her feet. A large herd of cattle was coming toward her, their noses to the ground, their horns clanking together and enveloped in a cloud of dust. At the same moment her pony became frightened, tossed his head in the air and dashed away across the plains.

She uttered a scream and sank down. Yells arose from the cowboys. They rode madly into the herd, trying to check the onward rush of the leaders by firing revolvers in their faces. Betty crouched for a moment on the rock pile directly in the path of the stampede; then, impelled to make an effort to save herself, she rose and darted off across the country ahead of the herd.

The cattle came thundering after her. Faster, faster, she sped, her bright skirts flying back in the wind. Louder, nearer, came the frightened herd. The earth vibrated beneath her. She heard the angry roarings, almost felt their hot breath, and, weak from exhaustion, blinded by the dust, she fell.

At that moment from out the clouds of dust dashed a snorting broncho, maddened by the gashing spurs of his rider. A few leaps, and he had reached the prostrate form, and, bending down from his saddle, his strong arm lifted her from the ground, hardly checking his speed, and the sturdy pony swung forward under the double weight. She was saved!

Wrecked Sailors Live Like Vampires

The survivors of a ship wrecked in the Indian ocean are likely to suffer for their bloodsucking propensities. Advices from Wellington, New Zealand, indicate that eight sailors, survivors of the wrecked steamship Ellingamite, who were rescued from a raft by the British survey steamer Penguin, may be punished for their cannibalism.

They admit that while crazed with thirst and their minds unhinged by their dreadful situation some of them prolonged life by drinking each other's blood.

This was done, they say, by mutual consent. By groups of two they made incisions in the skin and sucked each other's blood simultaneously. Those refusing to submit were "tapped" while asleep. The stewardess, who was the heroine of the wreck, died from exhaustion and loss of blood resulting from the ghastly practice.

The confession has caused horror throughout the country. The conduct of the survivors is considered inexcusable, as the raft was afloat only four and a half days.

INCOMPETENT EMPLOYES

TO THIS CAUSE JURY LAYS BLAME FOR WANSTEAD WRECK.

OPERATOR AT KINGS COURT WAS A BOY OF SIXTEEN.

BOY FAILED TO RECOGNIZE CALL AT CRITICAL MOMENT.

Wyoming, Ont., Dec. 31.—The coroner's jury which has been investigating the wreck at Wanstead last Friday night, in which twenty-eight lives were lost, brought in a verdict shortly before midnight last night. The verdict is as follows:

"We find that Arthur W. Ricketts was killed in the collision at Wanstead on the evening of Friday, Dec. 26, 1902. That said collision was caused by wrong orders being given No. 5 at Watford. Responsibility for the issuance of wrong orders we are not agreed upon as between Operator Carson and Dispatcher Kerr. That after No. 5 had left Watford by the issuance of wrong orders, we consider that the accident could have been averted by the operator at Wyoming or Kings Court Junction had the railway company had more experienced operators at those points (one being a boy of 16), at each of which places the dispatcher, having had ample time to do it, and endeavored to get the opposing trains stopped."

The principal of the testimony yesterday was the evidence of James Troyer, the night operator at Kings Court Junction, where Dispatcher Kerr endeavored to stop the express train. Troyer, who is a boy of 16, has stated that he was on duty for the first time on the night of the accident and that his total previous experience as an operator was for two nights at Strathroy, where he received only a total of four messages. He gave as a reason for not hearing Dispatcher Kerr calling him for seven or eight minutes that he was studying the time table and did not recognize the office call, which he had heard only once before. Troyer's extreme youth and apparent incompetence made a deep impression upon the jury.

News of Tragedy at Singapore.

Victoria, B. C., Dec. 31.—The steamer Iyo Maru of the Snyk line reached port Tuesday afternoon with 5,000 tons of general cargo for the United States. She brought news of a tragedy following a riot of Chinese coolies detained at Singapore in immigrant sheds. Two of the police were captured and held by the Chinese on the top floor of the immigrant depot, and when the police attempted to rescue them the Chinese fired upon them, killing two and wounding one. Thirty Chinese were wounded before the police were rescued.

Trouble at Namur, Belgium.

Namur, Belgium, Dec. 31.—There has been trouble between soldiers and civilians here recently, and several clashes have occurred. Matters reached a climax last night, when a number of Lancers started to act riotously. They broke windows in houses on several streets. The police and gendarmes appeared on the scene, but were unable to suppress the disorders, several of them were wounded. The burgomaster has sent in a requisition for troops to control the situation. All shops here are shut.

Fever Quarantine Begins.

Washington, Dec. 31.—The secretary of agriculture has issued the annual order establishing a quarantine against a number of southern and western states on account of the southern, or Texas, fever. The quarantine against Texas and Oklahoma is made a month earlier this year, taking effect Jan. 1, but it is not operative against the other states until Feb. 1. Except in this respect, the provisions of the order are identical with that in previous years.

New Guinea Natives on Warpath.

Sydney, N. S. W., Dec. 31.—Advices received from New Guinea say natives there have brutally murdered two European prospectors and many other persons. It is feared that the drought has caused the natives to resort to cannibalism. Thousands are starving or subsisting on roots. Twenty-five natives were recently killed in a tribal fight.

Blew Out the Gas.

Philadelphia, Dec. 31.—Rev. John R. E. Sellers, a Methodist minister of Guysboro, Nova Scotia, who was visiting his brothers in this city, was found dead yesterday in the headquarters of the Reading Railway Y. M. C. A. He had blown out the gas through ignorance of its usage and was asphyxiated.

Naval Cadets to Be Increased.

Washington, Dec. 31.—The members of the house and senate naval committees, after conferences with the secretary of the navy, have practically decided on a plan for the increase of the personnel of the navy. It contemplates an additional naval cadet from each congressional district, two for each senator and ten annually to be appointed at large by the president.

Guatemalan Claims Go to Hague.

Paris, Dec. 31.—France and Guatemala have agreed to submit to the international arbitration court at The Hague the French claims against Guatemala. They are similar to those against Venezuela. The terms of the protocol are now being discussed.

Seven Judges to Secure Divorce.

Dresden, Saxony, Dec. 31.—King George has appointed a special court of seven judges to try the suit for divorce which the crown prince has decided to institute against the crown princess.

BEST YEAR EVER.

Bradstreet Reports 1902 In Trade Is Without Comparison.

New York, Dec. 31.—Bradstreet's review of the business year, to be issued Saturday next, will have the following:

"To say that 1902 was the best year this country has ever experienced, while truthful enough in the main does not suggest fully the enormous strides which the United States took in the year just closed. Practically every branch of ordinary trade and manufacture showed an increase above the best of previous years, and yet this immense enlargement of output was not sufficient of itself to satisfy the growing, it might even be termed insatiable, demand for all kinds of materials.

"In many cases the usual foreign outlet for our products was, perforce, neglected by American producers, who confined their efforts to supplying insistent domestic demand, while in others foreign production was called upon to reinforce domestic output, with the result that new currents and channels were created in our foreign trade. Our export trade, therefore, shrunk, while our imports expanded to unprecedented figures. The railroads of the country, in their efforts to handle the business offered them, suffered as never before from congestion, and complaint of interference with production and distribution of the products of the farm, the mine, the shop and the loom was practically universal.

"Speculation, it is true, felt the checks imposed upon it by conservatism, by short crops in the preceding year and last but not least, by high rates for money; but despite the fact that stock market operations were only about one-half those of 1901, bank clearings, those usually reliable guides of business, showed aggregates practically equal to the hitherto unheard of totals of 1901. All this was accomplished with a minimum of friction, as reflected in the form of business embarrassments."

Justice Shiras to Retire.

Washington, Dec. 31.—Justice Shiras of the supreme court of the United States will retire some time during the present winter. The date has not yet been fixed and cannot be until certain cases which have been argued, and other cases which have been set for reargument, have been disposed of. Mr. Shiras, however, will retire during the present session of congress in order that his successor may be confirmed before adjournment. Among the names proposed as his successor is that of William H. Taft, civil governor of the Philippines.

Deed of One Bandit.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 31.—A bold attempt was made by a lone robber to hold up the New Orleans?Cincinnati northbound express of the Louisville & Nashville railroad as the train was entering South Louisville at 2:30 o'clock Tuesday morning. The highwayman secured but little booty, and is believed to have been shot by the conductor, J. D. Keene, who pursued him with a Winchester.

Ossified Woman Is Dead.

Rome, N. Y., Dec. 31.—Miss Stella Ewing, one of the ossified women who for ten years have been living wonders to physicians and scientists, died Tuesday, aged 39 years. At the age of 25 she lost the use of her limbs, and eminent specialists said she was gradually turning to bone. A sister, Mrs. Emma Ewing Palmer, is afflicted in the same manner.

Mrs. McKinley's Niece Weds.

Canton, O., Dec. 31.—Miss Mary Barber, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Barber, last evening became the wife of Major Ralph Hartzell. The ceremony was performed at the commodious old Saxton homestead, formerly the home of the McKinleys, now occupied by the Barbers, and was witnessed by Mrs. McKinley. Mrs. McKinley and Mrs. Barber are sisters.

May Establish Separate Cabinet.

Berlin, Dec. 31.—Emperor William and Chancellor von Buelow are considering the establishment of a separate cabinet position specially for the administration of Polish provinces, thus enabling the government to concentrate Polish affairs in a single office and secure uniformity and consistency in the administrative policy.

Leaped Down an Embankment.

Marion, Ind., Dec. 31.—A West Marion street car jumped from a twenty-foot embankment at Lenfesty avenue to the railway tracks below Tuesday morning. Out of the twenty-five passengers aboard, sixteen were injured, one, Miss Anna Kiger, perhaps fatally.

MICHIGAN BRIEFS.

Ex-Editor Smiley Left.—It is said at Augusta that Joseph Bert Smiley, the erratic editor-poet of Galesburg, has left home. He is said to be in Indiana, and his wife is employed on the Beacon at Augusta as a compositor.

Goats to Buck Milk Trust.—The dealers of Three Rivers have formed a combine and will shove the price of milk up from 5 to 6 cents per quart. One firm which uses a considerable quantity talks of importing a herd of goats to buck the combine.

Little Sufferers Return.—Anna Macomb, Paul Kruska, Paul Beattie, Eugenia Pratt and Willie Oppenheim, the Saginaw children sent to Chicago to undergo the Pasteur treatment for hydrophobia, returned Tuesday. They are all well and in good spirits.

Indian Relics at Lansing.—Joseph H. Edinger of Hillsdale, who has perhaps the most valuable collection of Indian relics in the state, has shipped it to Lansing, having loaned it to the Michigan Pioneer and Historical society for two years. It is valued at $5,000 and numbers 6,000 specimens.

Ribs and Jaw Broken.—Thomas Kast, employed as t section man by the Grand Trunk railway at Durand, while standing on the main line about one-half miles west of the passenger depot, was struck by westbound passenger train No. 9. The train knocked him several feet and four of his ribs and his jawbone were broken.

MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE

A MUCH DISCUSSED SUBJECT BY STATE JUDGES.

THEY WOULD MAKE LAWS MORE STRENUOUS.

ASSOCIATION WAS IN SESSION AT LANSING TUESDAY.

Lansing, Mich., Dec. 31.—The tenth annual meeting of the State Association of Judges commenced in the supreme courtroom Tuesday afternoon with Judge Clement Smith of Hastings in the chair. As preliminary to the regular program, Judge Wiest of Lansing spoke briefly of the necessity for a proper place for the confinement of youthful criminals. He also spoke of the necessity of a prison for women.

In his annual address Judge Smith spoke of the need for dignity and integrity on the bench, remarking that no man is dignified unless he is honest and upright.

Chief Justice Hooker read a paper on "The Late Mr. Justice Long," and paid a high tribute to the character and ability of the dead jurist.

Judge Willis B. Perkins of Grand Rapids read a most scholarly paper on "Some legal phases of the trust problem." Remedies for existing evils were suggested in the line of federal legislation and the creation of a system that would establish an official in every federal judicial district, whose duty it should be to look closely after corporations and their operations and report to a central bureau, these reports to be open to the inspection of the public at all times.

"Judiciary and legislation" was the subject of a paper by Judge Frederick W. Mayne of Charlevoix, who said he would have the laws amended so that all courts of inferior jurisdiction would respect and give full force and effect to every enactment of the legislature until such enactment is declared unconstitutional by the supreme court.

Taking up the subject of marriage and divorce, Judge Mayne suggested that the marriage laws be amended as follows: The license shall be taken out three weeks prior to the marriage, and two publications of such license be made in an official paper; increase the age limit of females to 18 and males to 20, and permit marriages below those ages only when permitted by probate judges for cause; repealing the present probate marriage law; requiring on the part of the male a showing of moral character and ability to support a family; prohibit marriage where indiscretion or family history would tend to the development of criminals, paupers, feeble-minded, consumptive, blind children, etc.; recognize the common law marriage only to make the offspring legitimate.

The following amendments to the divorce laws were suggested: Providing that one year shall lapse after actual separation of the parents before bill for divorce can be filed; six months must elapse after bill is filed before decree is granted; prohibit the marriage of either party for six months after granting of decree in all cases, excepting where decree is granted for incompatibility of temper, and of offending party for two years after granting of decree, with longer period in extreme cases; where service is obtained by publication the actual post-office address of the defendant to be given, and the clerk to give notice by registered letter of application; every case should be contested, the prosecuting attorney to receive a reasonable fee therefor, to be paid by the applicant; two responsible parties to be called as witnesses to the character and good faith of the applicant; in no case should decree be granted where the applicant has been guilty of violation of the marriage obligation; no bill to be filed until the party has been a resident of the county for one year.

Judge Mayne also favored the proposed indeterminate sentence law and advocated an amendment to the constitution so as to increase the salaries of circuit judges and other inadequately compensated officials. Circuit judges should be entitled to their expenses when away from home on official business.

Judge Newnham of Grand Rapids advocated an amendment to the divorce law, which would require the prosecution under the criminal statute of the offender in cases where divorce is granted for offenses of a criminal nature.

Last evening the visiting judges were entertained at the annual banquet of the Ingham County Bar Association.

All Buried In One Grave.

Port Huron, Mich., Dec. 31.—The funeral of Mrs. Bodley, Clement Bodley and little Lottie Lynch, mother, son and granddaughter, victims of the Wanstead wreck, was held Tuesday morning from St. Stephen's church, and the edifice was crowded. There were three hearses in the funeral procession, and at the cemetery all three caskets were interred in one large grave.

Met a Terrible Death.

Niles, Mich., Dec. 31.—Ernest Trochenbrod, an employe of the Michigan Wood Pulp company, was almost instantly killed Tuesday afternoon. He was in the act of replacing a belt on a pulley in the company's paper mill, when he became entangled in the belting and was thrashed about in a terrible manner. His body was bruised and mangled in a shocking manner.

Struggle Ended In Death.

St. Louis, Dec. 31.—The dead and mutilated body of Orrin Worthen, a coachman, was found in the rear of his employer's residence in the west end yesterday. Evidences of a terrific struggle were apparent. The police believe that robbery prompted the crime. No one witnessed the combat.

CONSUL GOODNOW ATTACKED.

American Association at Shanghai Bring Forth Charges.

Washington, Dec. 31.—John Goodnow, United States consul-general at Shanghai, has been made the object of formal attacks by the American association at Shanghai and the charges will be duly investigated by the state department. The principal charge is connected with the transfer from the Chinese to the American flag of a vessel. It is alleged that the consul-general charged excessive fees for his part in the transfer. Again, it is charged that he refused to perform his duty in ordering a court of inquiry to examine into the facts connected with the wreck of this ship.

It is expected that when the state department comes to take up this case, the questions at issue being mainly of fact, it will refer the matter to the United States legation at Pekin for examination and report.

WONDERFUL INCREASE.

Total Freight Through the Soo During 1902 Was 35,961,146 Tons.

Ottawa, Dec. 31.—The total freight carried by the two Soo canals for the season of 1902 was 35,961,146 tons, an increase of 7,558,081 tons compared with 1901 and of 10,318,073 tons compared with 1900. Of the total carried by the two canals the Canadian carried 4,728,351 tons, which exceeds the quantity carried by it in 1901 by 1,907,324 tons and that carried in 1900 by 2,692,632 tons. The total eastbound freight carried by both canals in 1902 was 30,275,989 tons, an increase of 7,188,247 over 1901. The season has been a remarkably good one for both canals. The grain, including wheat, amounted to 104,457,007 bushels, and of this 33,971,396 bushels passed through the Canadian canal, or 32.52 per cent.

Morgan to Consolidate Railroads.

Chicago, Dec. 31.—One of the most important deals in the history of railway corporations was made known yesterday, says the Daily News. Early in the year J. P. Morgan & Co. will announce the consolidation of the Erie, Lehigh Valley and the Reading railroads. The merger will be planned after the manner of the Northern Securities company, the stocks of the companies to be pooled and held as a basis for the issuance of a large amount of common shares, which will take as their name the title to be given the consolidated companies. Four roads are to be included in the merger, the Jersey Central being now controlled by the Reading company.

Man Without a Country.

Washington, Dec. 31.—Justice Clabaugh of the district supreme court is engaged in hearing a petition filed by Antonio M. de Ycaza, a young Filipino, who is seeking to obtain naturalization papers. He came to this country after the signing of the treaty of peace by the United States and Spain. He applied for naturalization papers in this district. The local law requires that all applicants for citizenship must renounce allegiance to some country. Mr. Ycaza had no country to renounce and on this ground he was denied naturalization papers by the clerk of the district supreme court.

Someone Turned the Switch.

Quincy, Ind., Dec. 31.—In the wreck of a through Chicago-Louisville freight train on the Chicago, Indianapolis & Louisville railroad (Monon) here Tuesday, Engineer Albert S. Barker, Fireman Joseph J. Eglin and Brakeman Hiram Perry were killed and the engine and eighteen cars, loaded with hogs and cattle, were piled up in a ditch. A switch lock had been broken, supposedly by tramps, and the switch turned.

More Warships For Germany.

Berlin, Dec. 31.—The naval budget for 1903 provides for laying down immediately two battleships, one armored cruiser, two small cruisers and five torpedo boats. These constructions are within the permanent naval program. These are of the enlarged Gazelle type and will have a steaming radius of 5,000 knots. During 1902 four battleships, one armored cruiser and one gunboat were commissioned.

Mascagni Got Off Easy.

Chicago, Dec. 31.—Signor Mascagni, the Italian composer, was arraigned in court yesterday on a charge of embezzling $5,000 from his former manager, Richard Heard of Boston. After hearing both sides, Justice Hurley immediately dismissed the case. The courtroom was filled with Italians, who applauded vigorously as Mascagni, thankful and smiling, left for his hotel.

MINOR TELEGRAMS.

More Buffalo For Yellowstone.—The government has purchased four more buffalo from a private herd in Idaho for stocking the Yellowstone National park. The herd in the park now numbers about forty-five.

A Fatal Wreck.—In a head-on collision on the Pennsylvania near West Middlesex, Pa., Tuesday night, Engineer Neal Doherty of Erie was killed and four were seriously injured and almost a score hurt.

Will Be Electrocuted.—Leonard Quint, an Italian, aged 16, who shot and killed Virgil Blake, a fellow workman, four months ago in Columbus, O., was found guilty of murder in the first degree. Quint will be sentenced to be electrocuted.

Pope Won't Annul the Marriage.—Cardinal Vannutelli, president of the apostolic penitentiary, which deals with matrimonial questions, is authority for the statement that the pope will not under any circumstances annul the marriage of the crown prince of Saxony.

A Duel Over Love.—James Chambers, a prominent young man living in Barboursville, W. Va., is dying, and George Thompson of Saffaire Creek, W Va., is thought to be mortally wounded, the result of a duel with knives fought near Logan Tuesday morning. The men had been at outs over the fact that both loved the same young woman.